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A SKETCH *of the* CHARACTERS *of the* ADMIRALS *and* CAPTAINS *of the* ROYAL NAVY *who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves in the late* COURT-MARTIAL.
[Vol. xliii. P. 290.]

VICE-ADMIRAL SIR ROBERT HARLAND

WAS the firſt witneſs called on by Admiral Keppel in his defence; and well might he place entire confidence in a friend ſo ſincere, a ſeaman ſo great, and a man ſo honeſt. Sir Robert had expreſſed the greateſt indignation at the villainy of the accuſation; and poſſeſſing all the exquiſite ſenſations that friendſhip and true honour could impart, it was not in his power, nor did he ſtrive, to conceal the abhorrence he felt at the helliſh ſcheme practiſed againſt the life and the character of his brave compatriot. In feeling for him, he felt for the Britiſh flag, and for every officer in the ſervice, and, among others, for himſelf. It was impoſſible for him to contain himſelf when he came to the part of the accuſation where the whole Britiſh navy was attacked; and he exclaimed in a tone that expreſſed at once how much it would have torn him if it had been ſo, and how much it did tear him to hear it aſſerted,—"O fie! O fie!"—There was true eloquence in this ejaculation. The auditors caught it in its full force, and a peal of applauſe teſtified how ſuperior it was to any more plain and direct anſwer that he could have given. The Vice-admiral led his friend home in triumph, ſupporting him on the left hand, while the generous, joyful, and patriotic Duke of Cumberland walked on his right. His joy was frantic on the occaſion; he ſeemed renewed in his age, and to have taken a freſh leaſe of his decayed manſion, merely for the purpoſe of enjoying the pleaſure he felt, and to join in the acclamations of joy that prevailed on the Admiral's acquittal.

REAR-ADMIRAL CAMPBELL.

This officer has ſo nobly ſtood forth in friendſhip to the brave Admiral Keppel, that no delineation of his character can do juſtice to that ſterling affection which he bears him, that true bravery which he has diſplayed on all occaſions, that honeſt ſimplicity of heart which endears him to mankind, that tenderneſs that renders him the favourite of the ſeamen, that worth which makes him reſpec-

ted by all. The flowers of panegyric we know may be collected and ſtrewed on the moſt barren ſoil; but it is only on the rich paſture of true merit that they will bloom and flouriſh, preſerve their perfume and their tints, and endure to ages. We are laviſh of them, therefore, on this ground. We cannot be too laviſh of them to do juſtice to the ſubject, much leſs to give him praiſe. Admiral Campbell is a native of North Britain. He has travelled through the ſeveral gradations of his profeſſion with ſlow, but unerring pace. Every advancement has been the reſult of long ſervice and acknowledged merit. Admiral Keppel and he have proceeded together in their road to fame. Like friends, like brothers, they have acted, ſharing the ſame dangers and the ſame glory. In almoſt every expedition of the Admiral, the Rear-admiral has bore a part. To know the ſervices of the one, therefore, it is only neceſſary to refer to thoſe of the other; and we truſt they are too deeply rooted in every man's mind to require any director or finger-poſt to find them out by. When the Admiral went out with the command of the fleet, the Rear-admiral accompanied him with an intention to ſhare in his toil at leaſt, if he did not ſhare in the fame to be acquired by it. The aſſiſtance he gave the Admiral is ſpoke of by that brave man with a warmth of gratitude and friendſhip, that expreſſes how dearly he holds the intereſt he has in his boſom, and how mutually they are bound together by the cords of love. The people on board the Victory ſpeak of him in the higheſt terms of eulogy. He won every ſeaman's heart by his condeſcenſion and his tenderneſs, by his care of their health, and his decided predilection in their favour. A remarkable inſtance of his goodneſs is, that he will not on any occaſion ſuffer the men to expoſe themſelves to rain. He has been heard to ſay again and again, and, indeed, it was become a proverbial expreſſion, "That he would rather ſpring his main-maſt than give his crew a wet jacket." This regard for their health recommends him ſo forcibly to the navy, that the jack-tars would fight to their necks in blood at his command. Our readers may eaſily conceive how ſuch a man would be affected when the friend of his heart was accuſed of miſconduct and neglect of duty. He felt all the powerful indignation that was due to the ſubject, and his ſenſibility was moſt feelingly diſplayed. It is impoſſible to do juſtice to the workings of his heart, when he appeared at the bar of the Court-martial a witneſs for the inſulted character of his friend. His boſom was overcharged; their eyes met one another with a ſympathy that cannot be deſcribed; the brotherly affection, the mutual ſenſibility, the magnetic cords of friendſhip impreſſed them at the ſame inſtant; conflicting regret laboured in their hearts; they were denied the utterance of ſpeech; but at laſt the big paſſion got vent at the eyes, and a tear of pure, ingenuous ſympathy rolled down their cheeks. The Court ſat in ſilent aſtoniſhment, loſt in the reverence of virtue ſo exalted, while they proceeded in their evidence with heavy, but with manly hearts. When the Admiral came to that part of the accuſation where he is charged with ſhortening ſail when he advanced towards the enemy, Mr Campbell felt himſelf too much roufed by the iniquity and falſehood of the charge, to be ſilent on a circumſtance which was of the utmoſt importance; and he informed the Court, "that the proſecutor, inſtead of remaining a-head of the Victory, where he then was, and repeating the ſignal for the line, had wore, and paſſed on the ſtarboard tack a-ſtern, in direct diſobedience to the ſignal then flying."

REAR-ADMIRAL SIR JOHN LOCKHART ROSS.

The value of this worthy officer is well known. His conduct in the laſt war will not, cannot be forgot by his grateful country. In the little frigate called the *Tartar*, he was the terror of France, and made greater havock of their trade than any one officer that ever ſailed from Britain in a ſingle ſhip. By an exact computation it is known, that in his little frigate he took from the French three thouſand four hundred and fifty guns, and upwards of four thouſand men. The fortune he made by this enterpriſing ſpirit was equal to the riſk he run, and the honour he acquired adequate to his fondeſt expectations. He was juſtly eſteemed one of the greateſt ornaments of our navy, and his country placed the firmeſt confidence in his bravery and experience. He was appointed to the command of the Shrewſbury in the late expedition, and there he ſhewed the ſame gallant ſpirit as before.—The evidence he gave

was equal to his former conduct, juſt, noble, and generous. He judged of his Commander with freedom, declared his ſentiments with unreſerved boldneſs, and appeared as diſintereſted and independent in his approbation of the Admiral, as he has ſhewn himſelf in every other occurrence of his life. Having ſaid ſo much, we truſt we ſhall be believed in ſaying, that we reprobate the treatment he has met with from the Admiralty-Board, in conſequence of his conduct on that trial. He had occaſion to attend to his private concerns in his own country, and for this purpoſe requeſted leave of abſence for three months. Deſerving as he was of the higheſt indulgence, this ſmall favour was refuſed him, under a pretence that the Board had come to a reſolution not to grant any leave of abſence to any of the officers in commiſſion. He felt the affront like a man; he diſdained to crouch to the pride of office; he thought it beneath him to revenge it on his country by withdrawing himſelf from the ſervice, how well entitled ſoever he might be, after a life of active employment, to court the retirement which is ſo favourable to age; he thought it cowardly to complain; but ſeeing the reſolution of the Board broke through in other inſtances *, he reſigned the command of the Shrewſbury, and went to his ſeat near Edinburgh, where, or at his eſtates in the county of Roſs, he now is. His Majeſty, however, has reſented the treatment he met with; and though from provident and political motives the Board is to be ſupported and conducted by the Miniſtry through the preſent enquiry; yet, we hear, he has determined to reſcue the officers of his navy from the hands of men ſo ineligible for the employment they hold; and to this purpoſe we already ſee that a promotion of officers has taken place, concluding with Sir John, as an evident and direct compliment to him; and we can aſſure our readers that, with the rank of Rear-admiral, he will have the command of a ſmall ſquadron this ſummer, if ſuch a change in the Adminiſtration takes place as will enable him to accept of it with ſafety. *Weſt. Mag.*

[*To be continued*]

* *Sir William Burnaby and others, who were not ſo ready in their compliance with the queſtions of the Court-martial.*

The Subſtance of a remarkable SPEECH *by that celebrated Patriot* Mr HAMPDEN.

MR Wood has given Mr Hampden a place among the Oxford writers, and tells us of ſeveral ſpeeches under his name; but he gives us an extract of one, which is entitled, "A diſcreet and learned ſpeech ſpoken in parliament, on Wedneſday the 4th of January 1641, by Mr Hampden, burgeſs of Buckingham, concerning the accuſation of high treaſon preferred by his Majeſty againſt him, Lord Kimbolton, Sir Arthur Haſlerig, Mr Pym, Mr Stroud, and Mr Hollis, worthy members of the Houſe of Commons. The purport of this ſpeech is as follows: *

Mr Speaker,

"IT is a true ſaying of the wiſe man, that all things happen alike to all men, as well to the good man as to the bad. There is no ſtate or condition whatſoever, either proſperity or adverſity, but all men are ſharers in the ſame. No man can be diſcerned truly by the outward appearance whether he be a good ſubject either to his God, his prince, or his country, until he be tried by the touchſtone of loyalty. Give me leave, I beſeech you, to parallel the lives of either ſort, that we may in ſome meaſure diſcern truth from falſehood. In ſpeaking, I ſhall ſimilize their lives, firſt, in religion towards God; ſecondly, in loyalty and ſubjection to their ſovereign, and affection towards the ſafety of their country.—Firſt, the beſt means to diſcern between the true and falſe religion is, by ſearching the ſacred writings of the Old and New Teſtament, which is of itſelf pure; and by this ſacred word we may prove whether our religion be of God or not. All that is maintained in the church of Rome as neceſſary as the ſcripture to ſalvation, is a falſe and erroneous church, both in doctrine and diſcipline, and all other ſects and ſchiſms that lean not only on the ſcriptures, though ever ſo contrary to the church of Rome, is a falſe worſhipping of God, and not true religion. Secondly, of loyalty to the king, I ſhall obſerve two

* *Mr Wood refers to the Earl of Strafford's trial, where he was one of the managers for the Houſe of Commons, for more of his ſpeeches; but though we find him frequently ſpeaking in the interlocutory parts of that trial, yet we do not meet with any thing like what is uſually underſtood by a ſpeech.*

things, firſt, lawful ſubjection to a king in his own perſon, and the commands, edicts, and proclamations of the prince and his privy council: ſecondly, lawful obedience to the laws, ſtatutes, and ordinances made and enacted by the king and the lords, with the free conſent of his great council of ſtate aſſembled in parliament. Of the firſt, to deny a due obedience to a lawful ſovereign and his privy-council, either to defend his royal perſons and kingdoms againſt the enemies of the ſame, either public or private; or to defend the antient privileges and prerogatives of the king, or to defend and maintain the true and eſtabliſhed religion, is a ſign of a bad ſubject: ſecondly, to yield obedience to the commands of a king, if againſt the true religion, or againſt the antient and fundamental laws of the land, is another ſign of a bad ſubject: thirdly, to reſiſt the lawful power of the king; to raiſe inſurrections againſt the king, admit him adverſe in his religion, to conſpire againſt his ſacred perſon, or any ways to rebel, tho' commanding things againſt our conſcience, in exerciſing religion, or, againſt the rights and privileges of the ſubject, is an abſolute ſign of a diſaffected and traiterous ſubject. Now, by reverſing theſe ſeveral ſigns, we may diſcover the criterions of a good ſubject.

"I proceed next to the difference between a good ſubject and a bad one, by their obedience to the laws, ſtatutes, and ordinances made by the king, with the whole conſent of his parliament. And in this I obſerve a two-fold ſubjection; firſt, in the particular members thereof diſſenting from the general votes of the whole parliament; and ſecondly, the whole ſtate of the kingdom in a full parliament. Firſt, I conſider if any particular member of parliament, altho' his judgment and vote be contrary, do not willingly ſubmit to the reſt, he is a bad ſubject to the king and country. Secondly, to reſiſt the ordinance of the whole ſtate of the kingdom, either by ſtirring up diſlike in the hearts of his majeſty's ſubjects of the proceedings of parliament; to endeavour, by levying of arms, to compel the king and parliament to make ſuch laws as ſeem beſt to them; to diſpute the power, authority, and privileges of parliament; to caſt aſperſions upon the ſame; to procure the untimely diſſolution of the parliament, before all buſineſs touching the ſame for the ſafeguard and proſperity both of the king and kingdom be finiſhed, is an apparent ſign of a traiterous and diſloyal ſubject againſt the king and country.

"And thus having troubled your patience in ſhewing the difference between the true proteſtants and falſe, between loyal ſubjects and traitors, in a ſtate or kingdom, and the means now to diſcern them, I humbly deſire that my actions, both as I am a ſubject, a Proteſtant, and a native of this country, and as I am a member of this preſent and happy parliament, and as I ſhall be found guilty upon theſe articles exhibited againſt myſelf and the other gentlemen, either a bad or a good ſubject to my gracious ſovereign and native country, to receive ſuch ſentence upon the ſame, as by this honourable houſe ſhall be conceived to agree with law and juſtice."

From this ſpeech of Mr Hampden, abridged for the ſatisfaction of the curious, a diſcerning reader may judge of his political character, from his artful and guarded manner of expreſſion; and it is not only a ſpecimen of his rhetorical powers, but may ſerve as a comment on the principles of thoſe times.

DIRECTIONS *for making the beſt Compoſition for the Metals of Reflecting Teleſcopes; together with a Deſcription of the Proceſs of grinding, poliſhing, and giving the great Speculum the true parabolic Curve. By Mr* John Mudge. [P. 33.]

How to Form the Bed of Hones, or the Third Tool.

HAVING choſen the kind of hones, and the beſt too, of the ſort recommended in Smith's Optics, they ſhould be cemented in ſmall pieces (in a kind of pavement agreeably to his directions) upon a thick and round piece of marble, or metal made of lead and tin like the former compoſition (which is what I have always uſed), in ſuch a manner that the lines between the ſtones may run ſtraight from one ſide to the other; ſo that, placing the teeth of a fine ſaw in each of theſe diviſions, they may be cleared from one end to the other of the cement which riſes between the ſtones. This bed of hones ſhould be at leaſt a fourth part larger than the metal which is to be ground upon it. The ſurface of the metal upon which the hone pavement is to be cemented may or may not, as you pleaſe, be turned of a convexity ſuit-

table to the gage, though I have never taken that trouble. As ſoon as the hones are cemented down, and the joints cleared by the ſaw, this tool muſt be fixed in the lathe, and turned as exactly true to the gage as poſſible; which done, it muſt be laid aſide for the preſent. The next tool to be made is the bruiſer.

The Manner of Forming the Bruiſer, the Fourth and laſt Tool.

THIS tool ſhould be likewiſe made of thick ſtout braſs like the former, perfectly round, about a quarter of an inch thick, and hammered as near to the gage as poſſible. It ſhould be then ſcraped, cleaned, and tinned on the convex ſide, as the former tool was on the concave, and the ſame thickneſs of lead and tin caſt upon it. The general ſhape of this ſhould differ from the former; for as that increaſed in diameter at the bottom, for the ſake of ſtanding firmly, ſo this ſhould be only as broad at bottom as at top, as it is to be uſed occaſionally in both thoſe poſitions. When this tool is fixed in the lathe, and turned off concave to the convex gage with great truth likewiſe, its diameter ought to be the middle ſize between the hones and the poliſher.

Having with the lathe roughly formed the convex braſs grinder, the bed of hones, and the concave bruiſers, the convex and concave braſs tools and the metal muſt be wrought alternately and reciprocally upon each other with fine emery and water, ſo as to keep them as nearly the ſame figure as poſſible, in order to which ſome waſhed emery muſt be procured. This is beſt done by putting it into a phial, which muſt be half filled with water, and well ſhaken up, ſo that, as it ſubſides, the coarſeſt may fall to the bottom firſt, and the fineſt remain at the top: and whenever freſh emery is laid on the tools, the beſt method (which we ſhould alſo obſerve with the putty in poliſhing) will be, to ſhake gently the bottle, and pour out a ſmall quantity of the turbid mixture.

Of Grinding the Speculum, the Braſs Tool, and the Bruiſer together.

ALL the tools being ready upon a firm paſt in the middle of a room, you are to begin to grind the braſs convex tool with the bruiſer upon it, working the latter croſs-ways, with ſtrokes ſometimes acroſs its diameter, at others a little to the right and left, and always ſo ſhort, that the bruiſers may not paſs above half an inch within the ſurface of the braſs tool either way, ſhifting the bruiſer round its axis every half dozen ſtrokes or thereabout. You muſt likewiſe, every now and then, ſhift your own poſition, by walking round, and working at different ſides of the braſs tool; at times the ſtrokes ſhould be carried round and round, but not much over the tool: In ſhort, they muſt be directed in ſuch a way, and the whole grinding conducted in ſuch a manner, and with ſuch equability, that every part of both tools may wear equally. This habit of grinding, as well as the future one of poliſhing, will be ſoon acquired. When you have wrought in this manner about a quarter of an hour with the bruiſer upon the tool, it will be then neceſſary to change them, and, placing the bruiſer upon its bottom, to work the convex tool upon that in the ſame manner.

When by working in this equable manner, alternately with the bruiſer and tool, and occaſionally adding freſh emery, you have nearly got out all the veſtiges of the turning tool, and brought them both nearly to a figure, it will be then time to give the ſame form to the metal. This muſt be done by now and then grinding it upon the braſs tool with the ſame kind of emery, taking care, however, by working the two former tools frequently together, to keep all three exactly in the ſame curve. The beſt kind of handle for the metal is made of lead, a little more than double its thickneſs, and ſomewhat leſs in diameter, of about three pounds weight, with a hole in the middle (for reaſons to be ſhewn hereafter) a little larger than that in the metal: this handle ſhould be cemented on with pitch. The upper edge of this weight muſt be rounded off, that the fingers may not be hurt; and a groove, about the bigneſs of the little finger, be turned round juſt below it, for the more conveniently holding and taking the metal off the tools.

The Manner of Figuring the Metal upon the Hones.

WHEN the bruiſer, braſs tool, and metal, are all brought to the ſame figure, and have all a true good ſurface, the next part of the proceſs is to give a correct

ſpherical figure and a fine face to the metal, upon the hones. It will be neceſſary to premiſe, however, that the hones ſhould be placed in a veſſel of water, with which they ſhould be quite covered for at leaſt an hour before they are uſed, otherwiſe they will be perpetually altering their figure when the metal comes to be ground upon them. The ſame precaution is alſo neceſſary, if you are called off from the work while you are grinding the metal, for if they be ſuffered to grow dry, the ſame inconvenience will ariſe.

In order to give a proper figure to the hones, and exactly ſuitable to that of the braſs tool, bruiſer and metal, when the hones are fixed down to the block, ſome common flour emery (unwaſhed), with a good deal of water, muſt be put upon them, and the bruiſer being placed upon the hones, and rubbed thereon with a few ſtrokes and a light hand, the inequalities of the ſtone will be quickly worn off: but as a great deal of mud will be ſuddenly generated, it muſt be waſhed off every quarter of a minute with a great deal of water. By a repetition of this two or three times, the hones (being of a very ſoft and friable ſubſtance) will be cut down to the figure, without wearing or altering the bruiſer at all. Though this buſineſs may be quickly done, and can be continued but for a few ſtrokes at a time, I need not ſay that it is neceſſary that thoſe ſtrokes be carried in the ſame direction, and with the ſame care, which was obſerved in grinding the former tools together.

As ſoon as the hones have received the general figure of the bruiſer, and all the turning ſtrokes are worn out from them, the emery muſt be carefully waſhed off; in order to which, it will be neceſſary to clear it from the joints with a bruſh under a ſtream of water. The bruiſer and metal muſt be likewiſe cleared in the ſame manner, and with equal care, from any lurking particles of emery.

The hones being fixed down to the block, you now begin to work the bruiſer upon them with very cautious, regular, ſhort ſtrokes, forward and backward, to the right and left, turning the axis of the bruiſer in the hand while you move round the hones, by ſhifting your poſition, and walking round the block. Indeed the whole now depends upon a knack in working, which ſhould be conducted nearly in the following manner. Having placed the bruiſer on the center of the hones, ſlide it in an equable manner forward and backward, with a ſtroke or two directly acroſs the diameter, a little on one ſide, and ſo on the other; then ſhifting your poſition an eight part round the block, and having turned the bruiſer in your hand about as much, give it a ſtroke or two round and round, but not far over the edges of the hones, and then repeat the croſs ſtrokes as before: thoſe round ſtrokes (which ought not to be above two or three at moſt) are given every time you ſhift your own poſition and that of the metals, previous to the croſs ones, in order to take out any ſtripes either in the hones or bruiſer, which may be ſuppoſed to be occaſioned by the ſtraight croſs ſtrokes. During the time of working, no mud muſt be ſuffered to collect upon the hones, ſo as to deſtroy the perfect contact between the two tools; and therefore they muſt every now and then be waſhed clean by throwing ſome water upon them. When by working in this manner all the emery ſtrokes are ground off from the bruiſer, and it has acquired a good figure and clean ſurface, you may then begin with the metal upon the hones, in the ſame cautious manner, waſhing off the mud as faſt as it collects, though that will be much leſs now than when the bruiſer was ground upon them. Every now and then, however, the bruiſer muſt be rubbed gently and lightly upon the hones, which will as it were, by ſharpening them and preventing too great ſmoothneſs, occaſion them to cut the metal much faſter.

When, after having ſome time cautiouſly wrought in the manner before deſcribed, the hone-pavement has uniformly taken out all the emery ſtrokes, and given a fine face and true figure to the metal, which will be pretty well known by the great equality there is in the feel while you are working, and by which an experienced workman will form a pretty certain judgment; having proceeded thus far, I ſay, you may then try your metal, and judge of its figure by this certain manner.

Waſh the hone-pavement quite clean; then put the metal upon the center of it, and give two or three light ſtrokes round and round only, not carrying, however, the edges of the metal much over the hones; this will take out the order of ſtraight ſtrokes: then having again waſhed

the hones, and placed the ſpeculum upon their center, with gentle preſſure, ſlide it towards you till its edge be brought a little over that of the hones; then carry it quite acroſs the diameter as far as the other ſide; and having given the metal a light ſtroke or two in this direction, take it off the tool. The metal being wiped quite dry, place it upon a table at a little diſtance from a window; ſtand yourſelf as near the window, at ſome diſtance from the metal, and looking obliquely on its ſurface, turn it round its axis, and you will ſee at every half turn the grain given by the laſt croſs ſtrokes flaſh upon your eye at once over the whole face of the metal. This is as certain a proof of a true ſpherical figure as the operoſe and difficult method deſcribed in Dr Smith's Optics; for as there is nothing ſoft or elaſtic, either in the metal or in the hones, this glare is a certain proof of a perfect contact in every part of the two ſurfaces; which there could not be if the ſpheres were not both perfect and preciſely the ſame. [*To be continued.*]

Essay *on* Cunning.

IT has been conſidered by moraliſts as an excellent piece of juſtice in the general diſpenſation of things in this ſublunary world, that covetouſneſs, which is one of the moſt odious of all vices, carries its own puniſhment along with it. The Romans were ſo ſenſible of this, that to be wretched and covetous were ſynonymous terms in their language; but moral writers in general have inadvertently ſet a brand upon this vice, as the only one in the long catalogue of human failings that in this obvious manner puniſhes and avenges the world of itſelf; ſince there is another criminal quality of the mind equally odious, and equally pernicious to ſociety, and which likewiſe carries its own puniſhment with it; this is that ſpecies of art which we, to diſtinguiſh it from prudence, whoſe form it aſſumes, commonly call *Cunning*. The vulgar often miſtake this ſhadow of wiſdom for the ſubſtance; and the baſe ſucceſsful villain is too often ſaid to have raiſed himſelf to honours and riches by his wiſdom and prudence.

The event, however, uſually diſtinguiſhes theſe, as it crowns all other actions; and the world as ſeldom fails to ſee the ſhort continuance of the benefits produced from diſhoneſt cunning, as the unfading duration of thoſe which are the rewards of honeſt wiſdom: the wiſe and good, while they are riſing gradually to fame or honour, would have all the praiſes juſtly beſtowed on them in the end, doubled in the progreſs of their purſuits, could the world ſee every ſtep by which they roſe; while the dark ſcenes of villainy, by which the cunning man has made his way to greatneſs and affluence, could any one of them be fully laid open, he muſt fall the victim of the foul diſcovery. Men are but men, and great crimes cannot be perpetrated alone; the ſecret is ſafe enough in the hands of the maſter-knave; but the accomplices in black deeds, having leſs reward, often diſcover the whole; and the ſmalleſt part alone being ſufficient to prove fatal to the exalted and ſeemingly happy chief, his continual apprehenſions of ſuch a cataſtrophe, and his alarms on the leaſt coolneſs or diſtance of his companions in iniquity, keep ſuſpicion conſtantly awake, and plant daggers every hour in his wretched heart.

Hiſtory has given us a thouſand inſtances of this in high life, and daily experience furniſhes a thouſand more in every rank and order of men in ſociety: nor is the miſery leſs even in the breaſt of the moſt ſucceſsful of the race of cunning ſharpers, who eſcape external puniſhment, and, in the world's eye, make a happy exit after a very long life. The fear of that which might have happened every day, though fortunately for him it never came to paſs, muſt have kept him in continual anguiſh, and length of life muſt have been to him a painful duration of torture. How wretched muſt be that greatneſs, which it is in the power of the meaneſt dependant to deſtroy, which the poſſeſſor knows he is not ſecure of one day after another! How embittered the enjoyment of an ample fortune amaſſed by low cunning, which conſtantly implies fraud, by the fear of being obliged by legal means to make reſtitution of ill-gotten wealth! How immenſe then is the difference between greatneſs acquired by honeſt wiſdom, and that which is purchaſed by this mean vice!

The higheſt and the loweſt of the people have their ſhare of *cunning*, and very often are diſtinguiſhed in the events of it. Sometimes both flouriſh long, and

ſometimes blind chance performs the office of judge and executioner, and puniſhes both on the ſpot, in the very act of villany. The ſubtile Spaniard, who ſeeing great part of the wealth of Peru falling into his father's coffers, and who eager to ſucceed to him in an office of ſuch emolument, bribed his miſtreſs to poiſon him, and then ſtabbed her to prevent diſcovery, was ſcarce ſeated in his place, when a popular commotion aroſe, his houſe was beſet, and in a few minutes he was torn to pieces.

The Egyptian annals, on the contrary, preſent us a very romantic hiſtory of *Cunning*, ſucceſsful through a ſeries of events, and long miſtaken, even by the perſon injured, for wiſdom,—but the final iſſue proved it to be otherwiſe.

Rhampſinitus had accumulated a greater ſtore of wealth than any of the kings of Egypt, his predeceſſors, and being deſirous to depoſit it in ſome ſecure place, he commanded a treaſury to be built for that purpoſe. The architect of this work placed one of the ſtones ſo artfully, that it might be taken out and put in again by one man, intending to ſhare the riches of the place. But about the time that the treaſure was lodged in it, he was taken ill, and finding himſelf at the point of death, he ſent for his two ſons, declared to them the whole artifice, and gave them the moſt exact directions for the management of the buſineſs. The father died, and the ſons, impatient to take advantage of the diſcovery, repaired ſoon after to the treaſury; and having with great eaſe removed the ſtone, carried off a great ſum, and repeated the theft every night. Rhampſinitus going to view his ſtores, found a viſible diminution of his treaſure, and was the more perplexed as the ſeal on the door remained whole. The two brothers for ſome time continued their nocturnal viſits, till the king perfectly ſatisfied that his wealth decreaſed very faſt, ordered ſnares to be ſet round the veſſels that contained the money. The next time the two brothers came, one of them was caught in the ſnare near a veſſel of ſilver, and finding it impoſſible to get looſe, he earneſtly intreated his brother to come and cut off his head, that he might prevent a diſcovery and ſave his own life. The brother, reluctantly yielding to the neceſſity of the caſe, complied with his requeſt, and putting the ſtone in its place again, took away the head. The king next morning to ſee if his project had produced any effect, and finding a man in the ſnare without a head, he was ſo aſtoniſhed, that he hurried out in the greateſt confuſion; but as ſoon as he was recovered from his ſurpriſe, he ordered the body to be expoſed to public view, charging the guard to obſerve the countenances of the ſpectators, and to bring before him all ſuch perſons as appeared to be affected at the ſpectacle. The mother of the deceaſed threatened her ſurviving ſon, if he did not procure his brother's body to be interred, that ſhe would inform the king who had robbed him. The young man finding it in vain to remonſtrate on the impracticability of complying with her requeſt, at length gratified her by the following cunning ſtratagem. He loaded a number of mules with ſkins of wine, and driving them to the place where the body was expoſed, as ſoon as he reached the guards, he privately opened one of the ſkins, and ſtriking his breaſt when the wine began to run out, counterfeited the grief of a man utterly undone. The ſoldiers in the mean time ſtrove to ſave the liquor for themſelves, which he ſeeing, reviled them for the pleaſure they took in his misfortunes, inſtead of offering him any aſſiſtance; but upon their ſpeaking to him fair, he pretended to be pacified, and in the end offered to give them the remainder of the wine; upon this they gathered round him, and preſſed him to ſtay and partake of it: he readily complied, and when they wanted more, opened another ſkin, till, in the end, they became ſo intoxicated, that he found means to ſteal away the body in the dead of the night, while they were aſleep; and having faſtened it acroſs one of his mules, he ſhaved the left cheek of each ſoldier, by way of deriſion, and then made the beſt of his way home.

The news of this adventure reached the palace early in the morning, and afforded freſh matter of wonder to the incenſed king. Determined, if poſſible, to find out the cunning thief, he ordered his daughter, a beautiful princeſs, to ſubmit to the embraces of every perſon promiſcuouſly, in a certain apartment, but under the reſtriction, that ſhe ſhould previouſly require from each a confeſſion of the moſt ingenious and the moſt wicked actions of their lives. The young man was the firſt who accepted of theſe conditions, but reſolved to perplex the king more and more: he procured the arm of

a dead body quite freſh, and concealing it under his cloak, he boldly entered the apartment of the princeſs, and being interrogated by her, confeſſed, that the moſt wicked action he had ever committed was cutting off his brother's head in the treaſury, and the moſt ingenious was ſtealing the body from the guard. The princeſs, upon this diſcovery, attempted to ſecure him, but he preſented to her the dead arm, which ſhe graſped for his, and taking to his heels, he eſcaped by favour of the night.

The king's rage being now converted into admiration of the boldneſs and ingenuity of the man, he ordered it to be proclaimed through every ſtreet, that if the perſon would diſcover himſelf, he ſhould not only be pardoned but rewarded. The young man confiding in the royal word, went to the palace, and preſented himſelf to the king, who declared, he thought him ſuperior in wiſdom to any man then living, and as a reward gave him his daughter in marriage.

But mark the end! Succeſsful Cunning, like avarice, is never ſatisfied: he could not ſtop here; but imagining that the ſame wicked ingenuity and audacity which had raiſed him thus high would advance him one ſtep higher, he formed a plot for murdering the generous king, in order to ſucceed him on the throne; a ſlave betrayed him, and excruciating tortures, too horrid for relation, put an end to a life, whoſe proſperity had not its ſource in virtue or true wiſdom.

SUPPLEMENTAL ANECDOTES *to the Memoirs of Mr* GARRICK. [Vol. xliii. P. 268.]

IN our former memoirs of this wonderful man, it may ſeem a little ſtrange that we ſhould have omitted ſo material a circumſtance (and which Mr Garrick often pronounced the moſt happy in his life,) as his marriage with Mrs Garrick. We honeſtly confeſs, that we found ourſelves at a loſs in what manner to treat ſo delicate a ſubject, as we were entirely ignorant of the Lady's genealogy. If, however, the public can be ſatisfied with conjecture, or, at leaſt, general report, the following anecdotes may perhaps gratify their curioſity.

We find this Lady a dancer upon Drury-Lane ſtage about the year 1746, or 1747.—That ſhe was a moſt beautiful woman all the world acknowledged; that ſhe moved moſt gracefully, and was one of the fineſt figures upon the ſtage, was univerſally pronounced. But ſtill ſhe was only known by the name of Signora Violetti. She had not long been in this ſituation, before the late Lady Burlington diſſuaded her from continuing upon the ſtage, and invited her to her houſe as a companion, promiſing to provide for her; and the event has evinced that her Ladyſhip did not forget her promiſe. Various were the conjectures upon this occaſion; ſome aſcribed this peculiar partiality of her Ladyſhip to Signora Violetti, entirely to the latter's perſonal merit and accompliſhments; whilſt others did not heſitate to pronounce, that Lord Burlington, in his juvenile days, had, upon his travels in Italy, formed a connection with a Lady at Venice, by whom he had a daughter; but that notwithſtanding all his reſearches and inquiries, he had never been able to trace her, until he ſaw Signora Violetti upon the ſtage, when he had the greateſt reaſon to believe, from the ſtriking reſemblance of her ſuppoſed mother, that ſhe was the object of his reſearches, and that in this opinion, he had requeſted his Lady to invite her to his houſe, that he might, if poſſible, have an *eclairciſſement* upon the ſubject. That the event corroborated his ſurmiſes, and, in the fulleſt evidence of conviction, he was reſolved to make ſome atonement for having ſo long neglected her.

We will not pretend to ſupport either opinion; but this much is certain, that Mr Garrick ſoon after found his heart deeply intereſted in Signora Violetti's behalf; that he paid his addreſſes to her, and ſhe accepted his hand. Lady Burlington, upon this occaſion, preſented her with a caſket of jewels, containing alſo ten thouſand pounds in Bank-notes.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THOUGH many people may have heard that the late Lord Chief Baron Smith erected the Epiſcopal Chapel at the foot of Blackfriar's wynd, Edinburgh, and afterwards endowed it with L. 40 Sterling yearly for ever; yet I believe few have had an opportunity to ſee the deed of foundation of that Chapel; and as that paper lately paſſed accidentally thro' my hands, and I found it breathe ſuch a ſpirit of genuine piety and Chriſ-

tian charity as muſt command the admiration, as well as approbation, of all ranks and denominations,—I took a copy of it, which I ſend you incloſed, to be inſert in your uſeful Miſcellany, where it well deſerves a place, as well for its example as its precept's ſake.

Edin. April 3. 1779. R. J.

COPY *of the Deed of Foundation of Lord Chief Baron* SMITH'S CHAPEL.

WHEREAS I have purchaſed in the name of John Vickarage, but in truſt for myſelf, the inheritance of a piece of ground lying at the bottom of Blackfriar's wynd in Edinburgh, and have built thereupon a chapel, which is to be called the New Chapel, for the more convenient carrying on the worſhip and ſervice of God, according to the liturgy and uſage of the Church of England. Now I do, by theſe preſents, declare my will and intent to be, that the ſaid Chapel, and the ſeats which I have erected therein (except one reſerved to myſelf during my life, and that appointed for my ſervants), ſhall be at the diſpoſition and order of Alexander Wedderburn and David Roſs, Eſqrs; two of the Hon. Commiſſioners of Exciſe in Edinburgh; William Bowler, Eſq; Deputy Remembrancer in his Majeſty's Court of Exchequer in Edinburgh; Charles Eyré, Eſq; Solicitor to the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms in Edinburgh; Richard Dowdeſwell, Eſq; Secretary to the Commiſſioners of Exciſe in Edinburgh; John Colquitt, Eſq; Collector of the Cuſtoms at Leith; and the ſaid Mr John Vickarage, one of the Attorneys in the Court of Exchequer aforeſaid; (and the Right Hon. the Earl of Ruglen, and ſuch other Peers and Lords of the Seſſion and Exchequer as ſhall be members of the congregation aſſembling there for worſhip, who ſhall pleaſe to aſſiſt thereto), as a ſelect veſtry, in ſuch manner as they ſhall think will beſt contribute towards the ſupport of the miniſters officiating therein, which I hope may be a fund for allowing to each of them ten pounds yearly, over and above their preſent allowance:—And my will and intent further is, that the number of the ſaid ordinary veſtrymen above-mentioned, as any of them happen to die, or ſhall leave this country, ſhall be filled up by the majority remaining in Scotland, out of ſome of the beſt qualified members of the ſaid congregation, by an inſtrument in writing, to be ſigned by ſuch ſurvivors, or the major part of them. I do reſerve to myſelf, during my life, the power of nominating the miniſters to officiate in the ſaid chapel when any vacancy ſhall happen, either by death or removal for juſt cauſe of the preſent miniſters, or either of them, or of thoſe who ſhall hereafter ſucceed them, which power, after my deceaſe, ſhall be, and remain in the ſaid veſtry for ever: And my will and intent further is, that no miniſter ſhall be capable of officiating in the ſaid chapel who is not conformable to the ſaid liturgy and uſage of the Church of England, and who is not qualified by taking the oaths to the government, and who ſhall not expreſsly by name pray for his preſent Majeſty King George, and thoſe who ſhall ſucceed him to the Crown of Great Britain, according to the ſettlement thereof in the Proteſtant line by the acts of Parliament relative thereto. I deſire the Communion ſervice, when there is no ſacrament, may be read in the reading deſk, as it is at preſent uſed; and that the miniſters will, in their ſermons, avoid controverſial points as far as may be, and endeavour, by their lives and preaching, to recommend to their auditors ſolid and ſubſtantial piety; and to that end I wiſh they would make the treatiſe called the Whole Duty of Man a pattern for carrying on the whole courſe of their preaching, by preſſing upon thoſe that hear them the neceſſity for caring for their ſouls; and that that care cannot be as it ought without performing the ſeveral duties we owe to God, ourſelves, and our neighbours, upon the particular branches whereof they ought to enlarge, that all that hear them may be fully inſtructed in all the parts of theſe duties. I heartily recommend to the ſaid miniſters, temper and charity towards one another, and alſo towards thoſe that differ in opinion from them; and I wiſh, for that end, they would frequently call to remembrance our bleſſed Saviour's precept of learning from him to be meek and lowly, which will beſt advance their own credit, and the religion and worſhip they profeſs: And I pray to God to give his bleſſing to what I have done towards the promoting his honour and glory: In witneſs whereof, written by William Grainger, one of the clerks in the Exciſe-office at Edinburgh, I have ſubſcribed theſe preſents, at Edinburgh the twenty-fifth day of July, One thouſand, ſeven hundred,

and twenty-two years, before theſe witneſſes, Mr James Stephen, Uſher to the Court of Exchequer in Edinburgh, and the ſaid William Grainger. Signed *J. Smith*, *Jas. Stephen*, witneſs, *Will. Grainger*, witneſs.

MOMUS: *Or, The* LAUGHING PHILOSOPHER.

CAKE *and* CAUDLE.

UPON one of the days appointed for the delivery of Cake and Caudle to the multitude, on the birth of our laſt Prince, I happened, in an idle hour, to be ſauntering near the ſtaircaſe at St James's. Seeing a large party of females making towards the deſired ſpot, eager to taſte the comfortable ſuppings of royal benevolence, I thought it would be no bad ſcheme to join them; and I effected my deſign by aſking one of them, If I had judged right?—"Yes, certainly (replied ſhe, with a ſimper); and if you are bound to the ſame place, we ſhould be happy in having a gentleman in our party, as it is not eaſy to prevail on them to give us their company upon ſuch occaſions."—"That is, I preſume, Madam (ſaid I), becauſe they imagine a lying-in viſit more ſuitable to your ſex." "This a lying-in viſit! (exclaimed another female haſtily, wondering at my ignorance): Why, we never ſee the Queen, Sir." "No (ſaid a third lady, eagerly interrupting her friend, before I could get out a reply), but I wiſh we did." "Aye, and the young Prince too (added a fourth); and to ſay the truth, I had a curioſity to know if this Caudle is better than mine. I am ſure I order the beſt, and I pay for the beſt; and, I think, with regard to ſuch a thing as a cup of Caudle, any gentlewoman in the kingdom may have it as good as her Majeſty; for I am ſure it is full as neceſſary, at ſuch a time, for one woman as well as another." "Certainly, Madam (ſaid I), but there are degrees of Caudle, as well as other things: it is generally, I preſume, ſuitable to every perſon's ſtation in life." "I don't know, indeed (replied ſhe, with a haughty air); there may be degrees in other things, as you obſerve, but I'll maintain, that there ought not to be any difference in Caudle. Every woman who bears a child ought to be treated as well, and taken as much care of, as the very Queen herſelf. I am ſure I have been told, aye, and have read, that children are the riches of a nation; and if ſo, I ſay that every woman who brings a living child into the world deſerves the richeſt Caudle; more eſpecially if that child be a male. Would you believe it, Sir, that, ſimple as I ſtand here, I am the mother of ſeven ſons? And, therefore, ſetting aſide all the trouble and labour of getting them, bringing them into the world, and rearing them up, I do think I am intitled to the beſt of Caudle; as I may produce as many more by proper care, and prove of real ſervice to my country; eſpecially in time of war, when ſo many million of men are cut off annually. I cannot tell what would be done, if there were no ſuch fine breeders as us." "True, Madam (ſaid I), men are very valuable in ſuch times as theſe; but with all due deference to your opinions, I think ſhe is the moſt public-ſpirited woman who can bring her children into the world, as well as up in it, in as frugal a manner as poſſible, and would prove the moſt uſeful member of ſociety; for if you conſider the heavy, the exorbitant charges, indeed, which attend the carrying on the expenſive war we are at preſent engaged in, and in which we are likely to remain engaged, we muſt, beyond a doubt, be ruined—totally undone, without the *extremes of œconomy*. I ſuppoſe, therefore (continued I), there might be a difference in the richneſs of the Caudle, agreeably to the different circumſtances of the parties who are to drink it."—"No, no, Sir (replied ſhe, with a countenance inflamed with anger)—No—there ought not to be any difference;—there ſhall not be any difference.—What do you talk of expence? Shall *we*, who people the army and the navy—ſhall *we*, alſo, who are the ſupport of this war which you complain of—ſhall *we* be grudged any *comfort*, any reward, for our ſervices? No, Sir; if you think œconomy ſo neceſſary, pray be pleaſed to practiſe it yourſelf, or oblige thoſe who have brought it upon us to be frugal.—They, indeed, ought to be *obliged* to give up every thing, to contribute all they have for the public good—to live upon *nothing*. They cannot be brought too low: nothing can be bad enough for them. But I aſſure you, Sir (continued ſhe, with the moſt ſarcaſtical laugh), I would not adviſe any man to mention the word œconomy to *me*." Dear, Madam (exclaimed another of the company), you are too violent. The gentleman, I dare ſay, did not mean any harm; but, to be ſure you are quite miſtaken about the

Cradle; what is given here, as well as the Cake, is deſigned as a compliment to the people, and conſequently is, no doubt, made of the very beſt materials; and, perhaps, if we could poſitively know what her Majeſty drinks, we might not mend it better than that drank by the meaneſt of her ſubjects. The greateſt people are not always the moſt luxurious: I am told that our amiable Queen is an example of temperance, as well as of every other virtue."

My excellent Breeder was going to make a ſpirited reply, from the information which I received from her ſpirited looks; but her mouth was ſuddenly ſtopped by a cup of the warm potion in queſtion. Seizing this favourable opportunity, of too much conſequence to be overlooked, I *ſtole away*; and by ſo doing, put a full ſtop to any farther altercation between us.

CASE *of a Diſappointed* LOVER.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THROUGH the channel of your valuable Miſcellany, I would be greatly obliged to a more experienced reader, if he would waſte as much of his time as give his advice on the following ſimple narration of facts.

At an age when a natural paſſion begins to operate, I could not help taking a very partial glance of a young woman much about my own age, on whom I ſpent many thoughts, and I was (after ſeveral viſits) greatly propoſſeſſed in her favour. Fully ſatisfied with her in every particular, both in perſon and character, I at laſt ventured to make my ſuit to her, and, from many circumſtances, I had vanity enough to hope I ſhould ſucceed. I applied myſelf ſo much to this pleaſant talk, that, as fortune would have it, I was not very long in gaining her promiſe of marriage, ſo ſoon as both our affairs could anſwer.

Contented in every particular, and, above all, bleſſed with her company almoſt as often as I deſired, the wearyſome days of an apprenticeſhip flid on by degrees, and I never dreamt of being diſappointed of my promiſed happineſs, but improved myſelf in every thing I thought could pleaſe and make her happy: and, for aught I could perceive, ſhe was as anxious for the arrival of that happy day when we ſhould be joined for life by ſtronger, at leaſt more public bonds, than that of promiſes. A month was ſcarce elapſed from the time we ſo exchanged promiſes, when I obſerved a ſenſible alteration towards me in every part of her conduct, the cauſe of which ſhe was, and ſtill is ſo unnatural as to keep me ignorant of. Her company, which ſhe well knew I prized, was denied me on every occaſion, and after ſending her repeated expoſtulations on the ſubject of her alteration, expreſſing my fears of her inconſtancy, and reminding her of her vows, by all the artleſs pleadings imaginable, I was lately mortified by receiving a card from her, diſcharging me from ever after writing her on the ſubject, and debarring me from entering the houſe where ſhe was in future.

I proteſt, Sir, I am quite ignorant of the cauſe of this, and I am innocent of any thing which could merit ſuch treatment, as I always behaved with the utmoſt reſpect and regard towards her. Sometimes it would ſtrike me, it was the orders of an auſtere father and haughty ſtepmother, which ſhe was bound to obey; but certainly if ſhe bore me much regard, ſhe could eaſily find as much time as would ſatisfy my anxiety: The contrary being always the caſe, I have overcome my paſſion ſo far as to withdraw from her already the major part of my affections (which I am certain any thing elſe would never have been the cauſe of), and I hope in a ſhort time ſhe will be baniſhed entirely from my heart, though I muſt always retain ſome remains of a regard for her.

The queſtion to be derived from this imperfect ſtory is ſhortly, Whether by this her moſt barbarous and faithleſs conduct towards me, ſhe has broke her promiſes and all ties whatever betwixt her and me, and of conſequence, if I am free, (which I apprehend I muſt, as one party to any contract, by the law of nature, can never be bound whilſt the other is free)? or whether I muſt live a ſlave till her pleaſure, till ſhe bleſs the arms of ſome more accompliſhed rival?—The ſolving of the above will much oblige, Sir,

Banks of Leven, Yours, &c.
March 22. 1779. R——.

An ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I AM lately returned from ſpending a few months amongſt our induſtrious

friends the Dutch. Being, the other evening, in company with a young lady, ſhe ſaid ſhe would like to know what improvement I had made abroad, and amongſt other things put the following query to me.

A gentleman, in order to ſtock his farm, laid out a hundred pounds on a hundred animals; they were oxen, theep, geeſe; the price of each ox was five pounds, each ſheep one pound, and each gooſe one ſhilling.—What number of each did he buy to make the exact number for his money?

The lady did not inſiſt on an immediate anſwer, but promiſed to ſee me that day fortnight, when ſhe hoped I would be ready for her. Since then I have made repeated attempts to ſolve the difficulty; but, unleſs by halving or quartering the poor animals, which the lady's humanity would never admit of, I could not make the exact numbers correſpond with the ſum. Now, to enable me to appear with a good grace before her, I beg you will ſtate my difficulty in your Magazine, where I have ſeen ſome ingenious calculations; and that ſome of your humane readers will anſwer the query, ſave my credit with the fair, and oblige your conſtant reader,

Edinburgh, April 6. ATTICUS.

ANECDOTES.

DURING the protectorſhip of Oliver Cromwell, a young officer, who had been bred in France, went to the ordinary at the Black Horſe in Holborn, where the perſon that uſually preſided at table was a rough, old-faſhioned gentleman, who, according to the cuſtom of thoſe times, had been both major and preacher of a regiment. The young officer was venting ſome new-fangled notions, and ſpeaking againſt the diſpenſations of Providence. The Major, at firſt, only deſired him to ſpeak more reſpectfully of one for whom all the company had a regard; but finding him run on in his extravagance, began to reprimand him in a more ſerious manner. "Young man, ſaid he, do not abuſe your maſter while you are eating his bread. Conſider whoſe air you breathe, whoſe preſence you are in, and who it is that gave you the power of that very ſpeech which you make uſe of to his diſhonour." The young fellow, who thought to turn matters to a jeſt, aſked him if he was going to preach; but at the ſame time bid him take care what he ſaid when he ſpoke to a man of honour. "A man of honour! cried the major, thou art an infidel and a blaſphemer, and I ſhall uſe thee as ſuch." At length the quarrel ran ſo high that the young officer challenged the major. On their coming into the garden, the old gentleman adviſed his antagoniſt to conſider the place into which one paſs might drive him; but finding him grow ſcurrilous, "Sirrah, ſaid he, if a thunderbolt does not ſtrike thee dead before I come at thee, I ſhall not fail to chaſtiſe thee for thy profaneneſs to thy Maker, and thy ſaucineſs to his ſervant" This ſaid, he drew his ſword, and cried with a loud voice, "The ſword of the Lord and of Gideon!" which ſo terrified our young gentleman, that he was inſtantly diſarmed, and thrown on his knees; in which poſture he begged for life, which the Major refuſed to grant, till he had aſked pardon for his offence, in a ſhort extempore prayer, which the major dictated on the ſpot, and the other repeated, in the preſence of the whole company, which was by this time aſſembled in the garden.

A JOURNEYMAN, who lived with a capital baker in London, ſucceeded to an eſtate of 1500 l. a-year. Having taken poſſeſſion, he invited his maſter and miſtreſs to his country ſeat; and, at parting, told them, that, as he had the eſtate of a gentleman, he would aim at the qualifications: for which purpoſe he would make the tour of Europe. The idea he had conceived of the advantages ariſing from travel, made him deaf to the remonſtrances of his friends, who foreſaw the ruin of his eſtate; but he anſwered them, "that he had a good trade in his belly, and could never break, till he broke his neck." His expences abroad made a conſiderable hole in his eſtate, which, after his return, he ſoon ran through entirely. When all was ſpent, he engaged again with his former maſter, and when his old acquaintance aſked him what he could think when he acted ſo imprudently, he would ſay, "Why, I thought of nothing but pleaſure; my eſtate gratified my inclinations while it laſted; and now it is gone, has left me this advantage, that I have ſeen more of the world than any journeyman baker in town, and I dine at my maſter's table, which I never did before."

POETRY.

Extract from VERSES *to the Memory of* Mr GARRICK, *ſpoken as a* MONODY *at* Drury-lane Theatre. *Written by* Richard Brinſley Sheridan, *Eſq;*

AMID the arts which ſeek ingenuous fame,
Our toil ſurveys the moſt precarious claim!
To him, whoſe mimic pencil won the prize,
Obedient Fame immortal wreaths ſupplies:
Whether o'er wonder Reynolds now may raiſe,
Raphael's full ſoul, contemporary praiſe: (dim'd
Each dazzling light and genius-lighted tint
With undiminiſh'd awe its works are view'd:
E'en beauty's portrait wears a loftier prime,
Touch'd by the tender hand of mellowing Time.

The patient Sculptor owns an humbler part,
A ruder toil, and more mechanic art,
Content with ſlow and timorous ſtroke to trace
The lingering line, and mould the tardy grace;
But once atchiev'd—tho' barbarous wreck o'erthrow
The ſacred fane, and lay its glories low,
Yet ſhall the ſculptur'd relic riſe to-day,
Grac'd by defect, and worſhip'd in decay;
Th' enduring record bears the artiſt's name,
Demands his honours, and aſſerts his fame.

Superior hopes the Poet's boſom fire—
O proud diſtinction of the ſacred lyre!—
Wide as th' inſpiring Phœbus darts his ray
Diffuſive ſplendor gilds his votary's lay
Whether the long heroic woes rehearſe,
With epic grandeur, and the pomp of verſe;
Or, fondly gay, with unambitious guile,
Attempt to prize but favouring Beauty's ſmile;
Or hear dejected to the lonely grove
The laſt deſpair of unprevailing love—
Whate'er the theme—through every age and clime
Congenial paſſions meet th' according rhyme;
The pride of Glory—Pity's high diſtreſs—
Youth's earlieſt Huſh—and Beauty's virgin tear.

Such is *their* meed—*their* honours thus ſecure;
Whoſe arts yield objects, and whoſe works endure.
The Actor only ſhrinks from Time's award;
Feeble tradition is *his* memory's guard;
Ev whoſe faint breath his merits muſt abide,
Unvouch'd by proof—to ſubſtance unallied!
E'en matchleſs Garrick's art to Heav'n reſtor'd,
No fix'd effect, no model leaves behind!

The grace of action—the adapted mien
Pliable as Nature to the varied ſcene,
Th' *expreſſive glance*—whoſe ſubtle comment draws
Entranc'd attention, and a mute applauſe;
Geſture that marks, with force and feeling fraught,
A ſenſe in ſilence, and a will in thought:
Harmonious ſpeech, whoſe pure and liquid tone
Gives verſe a muſic, ſcarce confeſs'd its own;
As light from gems reflames a brighter ray,
And cloath'd with orient hues, tranſcends the day!
Paſſion's wild break—and *Frown* that awes the ſenſe,
And every *Charm* of gentler *Eloquence*—
All periſhable—like th' electric fire
That ſtrike the frame—and as they ſtrike expire;
Incenſe too pure a bodied flame to bear,
Its fragrance charms the ſenſe, and blends with air.

Where then—while ſunk in cold decay he lies,
And pale eclipſe for ever veils thoſe eyes!—
Where is the bleſt memorial that enſures
Our Garrick's fame!—whoſe is the truſt!—'tis yours.

And O! by ev'ry charm his art eſſay'd
To ſoothe your cares!—by ev'ry grief allay'd
By the huſh'd wonder which his accents drew!
By his laſt parting tear, repaid by you!
By all thoſe thoughts, which many a diſtant night
Shall mark his memory with a ſad delight!
Still in your heart's dear record bears his name;
Cherith the keen regret that lifts his fame;
To *you* it is bequeath'd,—aſſert the truſt,
And to his *worth*—'tis all you can—be *juſt*.

What more is due from ſanctifying time,
To chearful wit, and many a favour'd rhyme,
O'er his grac'd urn ſhall bloom a deathleſs wreath, (beneath.
Whoſe bloſſom'd ſweets ſhall deck the maſk
For thoſe—when Sculpture's votive toil ſhall rear
The due memorial of a loſs ſo dear!—
[illegible] mourner, gentle Muſe! be thine
[illegible] to guard the laurel'd ſhrine!
As Fancy, oft by Superſtition led
To roam the manſions of the fainted dead,
Has view'd, by ſhadowy eve's unfaithful gloom,
A weeping Cherub on a Martyr's tomb——
So then, ſweet Muſe, hang o'er his ſculptur'd bier, (tear!
With patient woe, that loves the lingering
With thoughts that mourn—nor yet deſire relief,
With much regret, and fond enduring grief!
With looks that ſpeak—he never ſhall return,
Chilling thy tender boſom claſp his urn;
And with ſoft ſighs diſperſe th' irreverend duſt!
Which Time may ſtrew upon his ſacred buſt!

[The following Scots ſtanzas were addreſſed to the Publiſher by an anonymous correſpondent. We now inſert them for the ſake of the humour and the language, and not from any motive of vanity or oſtentation. They are not a deſpicable imitation of FERGUSSON, whoſe genius we wiſh to ſee revived.---*Sed quando ullum inveniemus parem?*]

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SUCCESS attend ye, honeſt WATTIE!
An' may they fail wha try to bat ye:
What tho' ſome thraw their ſnaw-haws at ye,
Their want o' ſenſe
Leaves ye to reign Auld Reikie's dawtie
For eloquence.

At ony time whan ane has leiſure,
Your Magazine affords great pleaſure;
They'll fin't a braw poetic treaſure,
Let wha will pree't:
But ſair we miſs our ain braid meaſure
Sin ROBIE * die't.

To tell the truth--he was a callan,
That Scotlan' now has nae ſic ſaul in,
An' than he gart his nummers fall in
Wi' ſicken ſkill,
That nowther Hamilton nor Allan
Cou'd match his quill.

Blyth hae I ſeen about the ingle
The neighbours a', baith wed an' ſingle,
Flock round, to hear his verſes gingle,
Frae far an' near,
(The prieſt wad aft amang them mingle,
An' lean to hear.)

Had ane been owther wat or weary,
Or had ſome dawtet ſcornfu' deary
Turn'd a' our mirth to blirtin bleery
Wi' taunts right ſour,
His canty tales wad made us cheary
In ha'f an hour.

'Twas than, as now, your fame gaed roun'
To ſic a pitch thro' ilka town,
That the poſt-boy cou'd nowther ſoun'
Nor blaw his horn,
But heeps o' fouk wad him ſurroun'
Be't een or morn.

An gin they chanc'd to miſs their erran',
(Whan ye had gi'en the lads their fairin',
An' they o' wark had been but ſpairin'
At eaſe or preſs),
Hame wad they gang, like ane deſpairin,
In ſad diſtreſs.

Wi' might they mourn:--ye war their dandle,
Frae ither's *Maggy* cou'd they handle;
Our modern trath are ſic a ſcandle,
Compar'd wi' your's,
They glimmer like a farden candle
At mid-day hours.

Hegh! ſurely ye're an unco fell ane,
Ye're ay ſae nice wi' point and ſpellin',
---There's few indeed ſae gude at tellin'
Blyth Anecdotes,
An' mony weary ſatires dwell in
Your witty *Notes*.

But dinna think I want to blaw ye,
Or tempt ſome muſhrum to miſca' ye;
The truth I'll tell, whate'er befa' me,
Be't gude or ill;
Words are but weak indeed to ſhaw ye
Wi' a' your ſkill.

As lang's I dow, my bonny Lammie!
Ay whan the clink comes frae my Mammie,
I'ſe drink this *toſs* in mony a drammie
O' barley ſeps:
Lang may ye live---an' may young ——
Fill D——'s ſteps.

Sae am I forc'd, right laith I trow,
Wi' a ſair heart to bid adieu!
---O pit me o' your cover blue
Or Magazine,
An' aft ye's hear, addreſs'd to you,
Frae JOCKIE MEIN.

Dumfries.

On DEFAMATION. *To* MISS ——.

COME, my Clotho, ſince we're parted,
Why ſhould ſpleen and envy riſe?
Come, for once be tender-hearted,
Once O clear your jaundic'd eyes!

Sure the medium's not ſo ſullied,
That all objects ſeem the ſame;
If it be, we'er ſtrangely gullied;
Woe to Virtue and to Fame!

Sure Mankind are much miſtaken
In their various decrees;
Much to Truth we're not awaken,
When the mind is ill at eaſe.

Gentleneſs, and Love, and Candour,
Are your ſex's boaſted arms;
When from thoſe you dare to wander,
Vaniſh all your wonted charms.

Is it by ſome freak of Nature,
That your Body and your Mind
Are not like in any Feature,
Which the World could ever find?

Strange, that what to moſt is pleaſing,
You ſo ſorely ſhould diſtreſs;
Stranger, that alone in teazing
Chiefly dwells your happineſs.

Hence, avaunt, thou fiend, Detraction,
Envy! darling of thy train!
Ceaſe, O ceaſe your fond attraction,
And your various modes of pain!

But if, ſpite of all intreaties,
Clotho, you perſiſt to wed,
All I aſk, but ſurely meet, is,
Bid her ſiſter cut the bread.

* *Mr Robert Fergusson, a young man whoſe abilities are too well known to need any further mention.*

THE REVIEW.

The HISTORY *of* EDINBURGH: *By* HUGO ARNOT, *Esq; Advocate.* 4to. 1l. 5s. *boards.* [P. 45.]

OUR anceſtors appear to have been extremely deſtitute of *Literature*. As few among the nobility or gentry could write, the uſe of ſeals, which they appended to deeds, ſupplied the defect. Nor would their indolence permit them to apply to the ſtudy of letters. "For, ſays our author, although univerſities were eſtabliſhed in Scotland in the beginning of the fifteenth century; yet, ſo little were the people diſpoſed to reap the advantages ariſing from ſeminaries of education, that, at the diſtance of near a hundred years, it was found neceſſary to enact, that every baron or freeholder of ſubſtance ſhould * put "his eldeſt ſon and heir to ſchool," there to remain till he ſhould acquire thorough knowledge in Latin; and afterwards to the ſtudy of philoſophy and law, that he might be capable to officiate as a judge-ordinary, and to decide juſtly between man and man."

The *Art of Printing* was firſt exerciſed in Scotland in the ſixteenth century, but met with ſo ſmall encouragement, that his Majeſty's Printer, in 1569, was obliged repeatedly to implore aſſiſtance from the church, to which he was alſo printer; and which, at laſt, on account of his poverty, appointed him a ſalary of 50l. a-year.

Our author does not ſay much of the ancient *Trade* of Scotland, which was noways conſiderable, but with the Netherlands, whither ſhe exported wool, hides, coal, and ſalted ſalmon. Her imports conſiſted of iron, lead, haberdaſhers' ware, horſe-furniture, military inſtruments, &c. &c. &c. Notwithſtanding her inſular ſituation, *Navigation* was but in a very rude ſtate, and their ſhips ſeem to have been conſtructed by no very expert artificers.

He next gives an account of the *Chivalry* of the Scots, which is curious. Tournaments are of great antiquity in this country.

We ſhall extract for the entertainment of our readers a deſcription of the *Dramatic Repreſentations*, and of the games and ſports to which the holiday of Sabbath was dedicated.

"In the reign of William the Lyon, the holiday of Sabbath was ordained to commence on Saturday by twelve at noon, and thenceforth till Monday all profane labour was prohibited. This time, however, was ſet apart for the purpoſes as well of recreation as of devotion. Butts were enjoined to be erected in the neighbourhood of churches, and archery to be practiſed on holidays. Sunday was alſo the principal day for games and ſports, the moſt of which were ſo intimately connected with religion, that a deſcription of them may not be improper: Nay, the theatre, which, in the canting phraſe of modern fanaticiſm, is ſtyled the temple of the Infernal Dæmon, originated ſolely from the church. The ſubjects were ſcriptural, the clergy the compoſers, the church was the ſtage, and Sunday the time of exhibition. Plays, however, were afterwards compoſed upon profane ſubjects, were performed in the open air, and frequently exhibited ſcenes of the groſſeſt indelicacy.

"In the dark ages, religious ſpectacles were exhibited, repreſenting in dumb-ſhow, or, perhaps, with ſhort ſpeeches intermingled, the moſt intereſting ſcenes in the hiſtory of our Saviour; ſuch as the incarnation, paſſion, and reſurrection; or, perhaps, the lives and miracles of the ſaints. Theſe repreſentations, from the myſterious nature of their ſubjects, acquired the appellation of *Myſteries*; and in them, allegorical perſonages, ſuch as Sin, Death, &c. were frequently introduced. By degrees dramatic pieces were formed, conſiſting entirely of ſuch perſonifications, and theſe were entitled "Moral Plays, or Moralities." Theſe were ſometimes of a ſolemn, ſometimes of a humorous nature, approaching nearly to the diſtinction between tragedy and comedy. In the ſixteenth century, Moralities were formerly divided into acts and ſcenes, and introduced with a regular prologue: and they appeared under the claſſical names of Tragedy and Comedy. Some of them were called ſacred Comedies, ſuch as, "the Nativity of our Saviour, the Maſſacre by Herod," &c. So early as the fourth century, a dramatic performance, entitled, "Chriſt Suffering, a Tragedy, or rather Tragi-comedy," was written in Greek by Gre-

* *James IV. Parliament* 5. c. 24.

gory of Nazianzen, Biſhop of Conſtantinople. In the beginning of the twelfth century, a religious ſpectacle, entitled, "A miracle play of St Catharine," was compoſed by the Abbot of St Alban's, and acted at Dunſtable, which was probably the firſt exhibition of the kind repreſented in this iſland. Theſe repreſentations ſoon became frequent in England, and it is probable they were ſoon afterwards introduced into this country. In the beginning of the ſixteenth century, they were ſo common and ſo popular in Scotland, that it became a proverbial expreſſion, when part of a company were expected, "Where are the reſt of the players?" And the number of players was ſo conſiderable as to be complained of as a nuiſance. In great houſes the chaplain was commonly the author of theſe holy plays, from which they got the appellation of *Clerk's Plays*, and the menial ſervants, or retainers to the family, were the performers. They frequently ſtrolled from houſe to houſe, particularly at Chriſtmas, the principal ſeaſon of thoſe feſtive ſports, and received conſiderable gratuities — Hence may be evidently deduced the cuſtom ſtill retained in this country, among young people of the lower claſs, of going, at that ſeaſon, from houſe to houſe, in fantaſtic * habits, endeavouring to amuſe, by repeating of bombaſt ſpeeches, and craving ſome trifling gratuity.

"Theatrical repreſentations came not to be reſtricted to religious ſubjects; and, when theſe ſpectacles ceaſed to addreſs themſelves to the ſuperſtitious conceits of the rabble, they gratified them in all the indelicacies which were agreeable to the vulgar appetites of ſo unpoliſhed a people. Even in the writings of the ſublime Shakeſpeare, a low buffoonery runs through them, which could only have ariſen from the corrupt taſte of the age. But the generality of theſe performances which have been conſigned to deſerved oblivion, and which uſed to be exhibited before the multitude in the open † air, were full of the groſſeſt indecencies.

"In England, theatrical repreſentations continued to be exhibited in churches, and on the Lord's day, till the end of the ſixteenth century. But, in Scotland, the church, ſoon after the reformation, prohibited plays to be made upon any ſubject in the canonical ſcriptures; prohibited plays of every ſort from being acted on Sunday; and ſome time afterwards ſhe attempted *altogether* to aboliſh theatrical repreſentations, and threatened with excommunication thoſe who ſhould attend them; but was obliged to reſcind her threatenings by command of the King.

"Beſides thoſe theatrical repreſentations, the populace amuſed themſelves with other games, which, either in the ſource from which they originated, or the end to which they were directed, ſeem not to have been unconnected with religion. Of theſe, the chief were the game of *Robin Hood*, and that of the *Abbot of Unreaſon*.

"The celebration of games by the populace, in honour of their deities and heroes, is of the greateſt antiquity, and formed the principal part of the Pagan religion. The *Floralia* of Rome ſeem to have been continued with our forefathers, after the introduction of Chriſtianity, under the title of *May-games* *, *King or Queen of May*. As the memory of the original heroes of thoſe games had been long loſt, it was extremely natural to ſubſtitute a recent favourite in room of an obſolete heathen deity. Robin Hood, a bold and popular outlaw of the twelfth century, by his perſonal courage, his dextrous management of the bow, and by diſplaying a ſpecies of humanity and generoſity in ſupplying the neceſſities of the poor with the ſpoils he had robbed from the wealthy, became the darling of the populace. His atchievements have been celebrated in innumerable ſongs and ſtories. As for the game which has been inſtituted to his honour, it is not ſo eaſy

* *The cuſtom obſerved by the common people in Scotland, at this hour, of the bride giving to the bridegroom a wedding ſhirt, is alſo of great antiquity, and was formerly uſed among people of rank.* Reliques of Ant. Poet. v. 1. p. 325.

† *The place where theſe performances were exhibited was called the* Play Field. *Few towns of note were without them. That of Edinburgh was at the* Greenſidewell: *That of Cupar in Fife was on their Caſtlehill.*

* *The cuſtom obſerved at this day in England of dancing about May-poles, and of carrying through the ſtreets of London pyramids of plate adorned with garlands, undoubtedly originated from the ſame Pagan inſtitution.*

to describe what it was, as how strongly it was the object of popular attachment.

"The game of *Robin Hood* was celebrated in the month of May. The populace assembled previous to the celebration of this festival, and chose some respectable member of the corporation to officiate in the character of *Robin Hood*, and another in that of *Little John*, his squire. Upon the day appointed, which was a Sunday or holiday, the people assembled in military array, and went to some adjacent field, where, either as actors or spectators, the whole inhabitants of the respective towns were convened. In this field they probably amused themselves with a representation of Robin Hood's predatory exploits, or of his encounters with the officers of justice. A learned prelate preaching before Edward VI. observes, that he once came to a town upon a holiday, and gave information on the evening before of his design to preach. But next day, when he came to the church, he found the door locked. He tarried half an hour 'ere the key could be found; and, instead of a willing audience, some one told him, "That this is a busy day with us: we cannot hear you. It is Robin Hood's day. The parish are gone abroad to gather for Robin Hood. I pray you let (*i. e.* hinder) them not. I was fain (says the bishop) to give place to Robin Hood. I thought my rochet should have been regarded, though I were not; but it would not serve; it was fain to give place to Robin Hood's men."

"As numerous meetings for disorderly mirth are apt to engender tumult, when the minds of the people came to be agitated with religious controversy, it was found necessary to repress the game of Robin Hood by public statute. The populace were by no means willing to relinquish their favourite amusement.—Year after year the magistrates of Edinburgh were obliged to exert their authority in repressing this game, often ineffectually. In the year 1561, the mob were so enraged at being disappointed in *making a Robin Hood*, that they rose in mutiny, seized on the city gates, and committed robberies upon strangers; and one of the ring-leaders being condemned by the magistrates to be hanged, the mob forced open the jail, set at liberty the criminal and all the prisoners, and broke in pieces the gibbet erected at the cross for executing the malefactor. They next assaulted the magistrates, who were sitting in the council chamber, and who fled to the tolbooth for shelter, where the mob attacked them, battering the doors, and pouring stones through the windows. Application was made to the deacons of the corporations to appease the tumult. Remaining, however, unconcerned spectators, they made this answer: "They will be magistrates alone; let them rule the multitude alone." The magistrates were kept in confinement till they made proclamation be published, offering indemnity to the rioters upon laying down their arms. Still, however, so late as the year 1592, we find the General Assembly complaining of the profanation of the Sabbath, by making of *Robin Hood plays*."

[*To be continued.*]

ANNALS *of* SCOTLAND. *From the Accession of* Robert I. *surnamed* Bruce, *to the Accession of the House of* Stuart. *By Sir* David Dalrymple. *4to. Vol. II.* 12*s.* 6*d. boards.* Murray.

THIS volume is a continuation of the author's Annals of Scotland from the accession of Malcolm III. surnamed Canmore, to the accession of Robert I. It was Sir David Dalrymple's original design to have extended the work to the restoration of James I. but various reasons have induced him to end it at the accession of the House of Stuart. The method of relating the transactions of any country in a series of annals, if considered in respect to precision, is, of every historical narrative, perhaps the most difficult to accomplish, and requires in the writer the minutest investigation of the dates of events, as well as the most full and distinct prospect of past ages, to support the chronological detail without either interruption, or the admission of such anecdotes as do not coincide with the scope of general history. This undertaking, however, Sir David Dalrymple has executed with a degree of accuracy and fidelity that is entitled to our warmest approbation.

The present volume commences at the year 1306, when, on the 27th of March, Robert Bruce ascended the throne of Scotland.

Sir David Dalrymple's usual accuracy

is evident in his account of the battle of Bannockburn, which we ſhall inſert as a ſpecimen of the narrative.

"THE King of Scots appointed a general rendezvous of his forces at the Torwood, between Falkirk and Stirling. Their number ſomewhat exceeded thirty thouſand. There were alſo upwards of fifteen thouſand, an unarmed and undiſciplined rabble, who followed the camp, according to the mode of thoſe times.

"The King determined to wait the Engliſh in a field which had Stirling on the left, and the brook of Bannock on the right. What he moſt dreaded was the ſtrength and multitude of the Engliſh cavalry. The banks of the brook were ſteep in many places, and the ground between it and Stirling was partly covered with wood. The place, therefore, was well adapted for oppoſing and embarraſſing the operations of horſemen.—The King commanded many pits to be dug in every quarter where cavalry could have acceſs. Theſe pits were of a foot in breadth, and between two and three feet deep. Some ſlight bruſhwood was laid over them, and they were carefully covered with ſod, ſo as not to be perceptible by a raſh and impetuous enemy. Barbour deſcribes their conſtruction in a lively manner: "They might be likened, ſays he, to a honeycomb." This implies that there were many rows of them, with narrow intervals.

"By this diſpoſition the King expoſed his left flank to the garriſon of Stirling; but the inconſiderable number of ſoldiers in that garriſon could not have greatly annoyed the Scots. Beſides, Moubray the governor had conſented to a truce; and, if he had aſſailed the Scots before the fate of the caſtle was determined by battle, he would have been deemed *a falſe knight*. In thoſe days the point of honour was the only tie which bound men; for diſpenſations and abſolutions had effaced the reverence of oaths.

"Edward proceeded triumphantly on his march for the relief of Stirling caſtle.

"On the 23d of June the alarm came to the Scottiſh camp that Edward was approaching.

"The King of Scots reſolved that his troops ſhould fight on foot. He drew them up after this manner. He gave the command of the center to Douglas, and to Walter the young ſteward of Scotland; of the right wing to Edward Bruce, and of the left to Randolph; he himſelf took charge of the reſerve, compoſed of the men of Argyle, the Iſlanders, and his own vaſſals of Carrick. In a valley to the rear, he placed the baggage of the army, and all the numerous and uſeleſs attendants on the camp.

"He enjoined Randolph to be vigilant in preventing any advanced parties of the Engliſh from throwing ſuccours into the caſtle of Stirling.

"Eight hundred horſemen, commanded by Sir Robert Clifford, were detached from the Engliſh army; they made a circuit by the low grounds to the eaſt, and approached the caſtle. The King perceived their motions, and coming up to Randolph, angrily exclaimed, *Thoughtleſs man! you have ſuffered the enemy to paſs*. Randolph haſted to repair his fault or periſh. As he advanced, the Engliſh cavalry wheeled to attack him. Randolph drew up his troops in a circular form, with their ſpears reſting on the ground, and protended on every ſide. At the firſt onſet Sir William Daynecourt, an Engliſh commander of diſtinguiſhed valour, was ſlain. The enemy, far ſuperior in numbers to Randolph, environed him, and preſſed hard on his little band. Douglas ſaw his jeopardy, and requeſted the King's permiſſion to go and ſuccour him. "You ſhall not move from your ground, cried the King; let Randolph extricate himſelf as he beſt may. I will not alter my order of battle, and loſe the advantage of my poſition." "In truth replied Douglas, I cannot ſtay bye and ſee Randolph periſh; and therefore, with your leave, I *muſt* aid him." The King unwillingly conſented; and Douglas flew to the aſſiſtance of his friend. While approaching, he perceived that the Engliſh were falling into diſorder, and that the perſeverance of Randolph had prevailed over their impetuous courage.—"Halt, cried Douglas; thoſe brave men have repulſed the enemy; let us not diminiſh their glory by ſharing it."

"Meanwhile the vanguard of the Engliſh army appeared. The King of Scots was then in the front of the line, meanly mounted, having a battle-ax in his hand, and a crown above his helmet, as was the manner of thoſe times. Henry de Bohun, an Engliſh knight, armed at all points, rode forward to encounter him. The King met him in ſingle combat; and, with his battle ax, cleft the ſcull of Bohun, and laid him dead at his feet. The

Engliſh vanguard retreated in confuſion.

"Monday, the 24th of June, 1314, at break of day, the Engliſh army moved on to the attack.

"The van, conſiſting of the archers and lancemen, was commanded by Gilbert de Clare, Earl of Glouceſter, nephew of the Engliſh King, and Humphry de Bohun, Earl of Hereford, Conſtable of England.

"The ground was ſo narrow, that the reſt of the Engliſh army had not ſpace ſufficient to extend itſelf. It appeared to the Scots as compoſing one great compact body.

"Edward, in perſon, brought up the main body. Aymer de Vallence, Earl of Pembroke, and Sir Giles d'Argentine, two experienced commanders, attended him.

"Maurice Abbot of Inchaffray, placing himſelf on an eminence, celebrated maſs in ſight of the Scottiſh army. He then paſſed along the front, barefooted, and bearing a crucifix in his hands exhorted the Scots in few and forcible words, to combat for their rights and liberty. The Scots kneeled down.—"They yield, cried Edward; ſee they implore mercy."—"They do, anſwered Ingelram de Umfraville, but not our. On that field they will be victorious, or die."

"The two armies, exaſperated by mutual animoſities, engaged. The conflict was long and bloody. The King of Scots, perceiving the troops were grievouſly annoyed by the Engliſh archers, ordered Sir Robert Keith, the marſhal, with a few armed horſemen, to make a circuit by the right, and attack the archers in flank. The archers, having no weapons, were inſtantly overthrown, and falling back, ſpread diſorder throughout the army. The King of Scots advanced with the reſerve. The young and gallant Earl of Glouceſter attempted to rally the fugitives, but was unhorſed, and hewn to pieces.—The confuſion became univerſal. At that moment the numerous attendants on the Scottiſh camp, prompted by curioſity, or eager for plunder, iſſued from their retirement in the rear. It ſeemed as if freſh troops had arrived in aid of the Scots. The Engliſh fled with precipitation on every ſide. Many crowded to ſeek relief among the rocks in the neighbourhood of Stirling caſtle; and many ruſhed into the river and were drowned.

"Pembroke and Sir Giles d'Argentine had attended on Edward during the action. When Pembroke ſaw that the battle was irretrievably loſt, he conſtrained Edward to quit the field. "It is not my wont to fly," ſaid d'Argentine, renowned for his proweſs in the Saracen wars; then ſpurring on his horſe, and crying out, "An Argentine," he ruſhed into the battle and met death.

"Douglas, with 60 horſemen, purſued the Engliſh King on the ſpur. At the Torwood he met Sir Laurence Abernethy, who was haſting with 20 horſemen to the Engliſh rendezvous. Abernethy abandoned the cauſe of the vanquiſhed, and joined with Douglas in the purſuit. Edward rode on without halting to Linlithgow. Scarcely had he refreſhed himſelf there, when the alarm came that the Scots were approaching. Edward again fled. Douglas and Abernethy preſſed hard upon him, and allowed him not a moment of reſpite. Edward at length reached Dunbar, a place diſtant more than ſixty miles from the field of battle. The Earl of March opened the gates of that caſtle to Edward, protected him from his purſuers, and conveyed him by ſea into England.

"Such was the event of the battle of Bannockburn; an action glorious in its circumſtances, and of deciſive moment.

"On the ſide of the Scots, no perſons of note were ſlain, except Sir William Vipont, and the favourite of Edward Bruce, Sir Walter Roſs.

"When Edward Bruce heard of his death, he paſſionately exclaimed, "Oh that this day's work were undone, ſo Roſs had not died."

"But the loſs of the Engliſh was exceeding great. Of barons and bannerets, there were ſlain twenty-ſeven, and twenty-two made priſoners. Of knights there were ſlain forty-two, and ſixty made priſoners. The Engliſh hiſtorians mention as the moſt diſtinguiſhed among the ſlain, the Earl of Glouceſter, Sir Giles d'Argentine, Robert Clifford, Payen Tybetot, William le Mareſhal, and the Seneſhal of England, Edmund de Mauley. Of eſquires there fell ſeven hundred: the number of common men killed or made priſoners, is not related with any certainty.

"The Welſhmen who ſerved in the

Engliſh army were ſcattered over the country, and miſerably butchered by the Scottiſh peaſants.

"The Engliſh who had ſought refuge among the rocks in the neighbourhood of Stirling caſtle, ſurrendered at diſcretion. Moubray the governor performed the conditions of his capitulation, yielded up the caſtle, and entered into the ſervice of the King of Scots.

"The privy-ſeal of the Engliſh king fell into the hands of the enemy."

Subjoined to the Annals, and compriſing the ſame period, viz. from 1306 to 1370, is a detail of miſcellaneous occurrences, many of which are deſcriptive of the manners and cuſtoms of thoſe times. This part is ſucceeded by an Appendix, conſiſting of the following articles:—Of the manner of the death of Marjory, daughter of Robert I.; Journal of the campaign of Edward III.; of the Genealogy of the family of Seton; Liſt of the Scottiſh army at the Battle of Halidon; whether Edward III. put to death the ſon of Sir Alexander Seton; Liſt of the perſons of diſtinction in the Scottiſh army killed or made priſoners at the Battle of Durham; Corrections and Additions to the firſt volume of the Annals; the ſame to the ſecond volume; a chronological abridgment of events from the year 1306 to 1370.

The preſent volume of Annals, with the preceding, contain an accurate detail of the tranſactions of Scotland, during more than three hundred years, after the hiſtory of that nation emerged from the obſcurity which involves its more early periods. The whole narrative is no leſs faithful than perſpicuous, and is ſcrupulouſly ſupported either by the evidence of the beſt hiſtorians, or that of public records of the moſt reſpectable authority. The work abounds with annotations, which evince at the ſame time the great extent of the learned author's hiſtorical and antiquarian reſearches; and excite our regret that he has terminated a ſubject, in the proſecution of which he might, by his judicious inveſtigations, have thrown a ſtronger light on ſome later periods of hiſtory. C.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wedneſday, March 3.

On a motion, "That it appears to this Houſe, that the ſending out Admiral Keppel with twenty ſhips of the line, when the French had thirty at Breſt, was a meaſure of dangerous conſequence to the nation."

MR FOX roſe, and, in a very able ſpeech, ſtated the many points of criminality in the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty, which ought to come into the conſideration of Parliament, and be grounds of inquiry to that Houſe. Previous to entering on his ſubject, he moved, That the clerk ſhould read the papers produced in conſequence of the order of the Houſe on Monday ſe'nnight, that were found on board the Pallas and Licorne frigates. They were read, and contained a liſt of the French fleet. The Hon. Gentleman then repreſented to the Houſe the conduct of the Miniſtry, inſomuch as they had diſobeyed the orders of the Houſe, in with-holding the papers called for for more than ten days, and in ſuppreſſing a material part of the information. It would ſerve, he ſaid, to convince gentlemen, that they dreaded an enquiry, that they ſhrunk from trial, and that they dared to deny to Parliament the proofs of their guilt. He then ſtated the inſtances of guilt in the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty, whom he conſidered as the only Miniſter that ſat at that Board. The declaring in March laſt, that there were more than 42 ſhips of the line fit for immediate ſervice, when Admiral Keppel found only ſix—ſix too, which, when he examined with a ſeaman's eye, he had no reaſon to be pleaſed with. His ſending out 20 ſhips of the line to attack 32, after having ſaid, that that Lord of the Admiralty deſerved to loſe his head who had not a fleet equal to the combined fleets of France and Spain. His putting Admiral Keppel's bravery to the ſevere trial of retreating from the French coaſt—a trial which, he was ſenſible, was ſeverer to that Hon. Admiral than all the danger he ever underwent. His leaving him in a ſtate of uncertainty, either as to taking, or not taking, whatever French ſhips he might meet with. His not ſhewing the ſmalleſt ſign of approbation of the conduct of the Admiral, in retreating as he did; a retreat that, perhaps, was the means of ſaving this country from deſtruction—Nay, the very retreat of Admiral Keppel, chargeable as it was on him

alone, though it was honourable to the Admiral, under his circumſtances, it was diſgraceful to the nation that ever the Britiſh fleet ſhould retreat from the French coaſt. His not ſhewing any ſign of diſfavour, or diſgrace, to Sir Hugh Palliſer, after he had dared to publiſh a libel in a newſpaper, ſigned with his own name, againſt his Commander—a libel of mutiny,—a libel of malice. His appointing a Court-martial on Admiral Keppel, on the requiſition of this man, who had reſiſted bringing his own conduct to iſſue, on the ſcore of inconvenience, who had kept his accuſation five months in his breaſt, contradicted in the firſt moment after the tranſaction, the opinion that he pretended to form afterwards; and who brought the charge avowedly on motives of provident recrimination; and appointing this Court-martial without debating on its propriety, or giving the leaſt intimation to the Hon. Admiral of the charge brought againſt him. His denying the production of the Admiral's ſecret inſtructions, ſo neceſſary to his defence, on the requeſt of the Admiral to that purpoſe. He did not pretend to ſay that there might not contain intelligence of an improper nature to be divulged; but if ſo, the knowledge of that circumſtance ought to have ſhewn him the neceſſity of heſitating in appointing the trial. His conduct with regard to, and treatment of, the noble Lord who had had the command in America. Theſe and a thouſand other points crowded upon his mind, all alarming his attention, all deſerving of it; but from which he was obliged to ſingle out one point for the immediate conſideration of the Houſe. He read part of the defence of the Hon. Admiral Keppel, the better to elucidate the points above-mentioned; and he ſelected the circumſtance of ſending out 20 ſhips of the line to attack 32. Thus he choſe at once to do juſtice to his honourable relation, whoſe conduct had been never approved of, but which the Miniſter had moſt kindly ſaid, was ſuch as to exempt him from blame; and to ſhew how criminal the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty was in ſending forth ſo inadequate a force, knowing that 32 ſhips were in Breſt water, and Breſt harbour; or how culpable he was in not knowing that ſo many lay there. He had taken the advantage of referring to both theſe lines of defence, by with-holding the intelligence that had been received reſpecting the equipment and the force of Monſ. d'Orvilliers' fleet. He was warranted in ſaying, that the Miniſtry had with-held them, and not the Houſe, ſince the Houſe had placed confidence in the aſſertion of the Miniſter, that they were improper for publication. This obliged him, he ſaid, to have recourſe to another method of coming at the facts for the information of the Houſe; and, as he ſaw the Hon. Admiral in his place, he would beg leave to aſk him a few queſtions previous to his making his motion. He then begged the Admiral would inform the Houſe with how many ſhips he ſailed from Portſmouth firſt.

Admiral Keppel roſe, and addreſſed the Houſe in a few words, ſtating the embarraſſment he felt himſelf under, in his preſent ſituation. He was ready to anſwer any fair queſtion that ſhould be put to him by the honourable Gentleman, ſuch as the preſent was, and he certainly did ſail with no more than twenty ſhips; but as he was liable to be called upon by all parts of the Houſe, and he might not ſee to what the queſtions might extend, or what they might involve in their meanings, he felt that his ſituation was delicate and difficult. He wiſhed not to anſwer any improper queſtion, or give any diſcovery that might be prejudicial. He had undertaken the command of the fleet at a difficult criſis, and under men with whom he had no friendſhip, or connection; but to whoſe principles and conduct he had daily reaſon to object. He ſoon found good reaſon to feel the neceſſity of being ſupported at home. His conduct had not been approved of, in the inſtances of taking the Pallas and Licorne frigates, and in returning from the French coaſt, in conſequence of the information he gained on board his prizes. His conduct in doing this, he thought at the time, was for the good of his country, and he was ſtill of the ſame opininon. It had been the moſt painful, and the moſt trying circumſtance of his life; and that he might never place himſelf in ſuch another, he was determined, though his ſervices and his life were in the hands of his country, never to truſt his honour to the direction of men who had treated him as they had done, by accepting of any command while they held the reins of government. He paid the greateſt compliment to the ſervices of Lord Howe, in ſo far, he ſaid, that he would give up all he ever did to have been the author of a conduct ſo

great as his was with reſpect to d'Eſtaing.

Mr Brett deſired that the queſtions and anſwers to and from the Hon. Admiral, be taken down by the clerk. Lord Howe ſeconded this requeſt, and on this a clamorous debate enſued on the point of order, which laſted till nine o'clock. The point of order in iſſue was, whether it was or was not parliamentary to take down the evidence of a Member in his place, when no inquiry was yet inſtigated, and no intimation made of the intention of producing ſuch evidence.

Lord North warmly oppoſed the mode of proceeding adopted by the Hon. member, contending with great heat that he had not the leaſt right to examine a Member of the Houſe, before an inquiry had been inſtituted. On this idea his Lordſhip very conſiderably enlarged, till raſhly throwing out, " that the Houſe were in duty bound to regard the ſentiments of the Speaker upon all points of order," a general ferment iſſued, with an univerſal cry of, Take it down! take it down!

When the tumult ſubſided, *Lord North* informed the Houſe, that they had taken hold of him before he had got to the end of the ſentence, for had they let him then have explained himſelf, they would have had no occaſion to have expreſſed ſo much diſapprobation.

Mr Dunning ſpoke to order, and hinting that the noble Lord had cenſured himſelf more by denying what he really ſaid, than the Houſe could do, hoped the vote of cenſure would be with-held. It ſhould here be remarked, that Lord North, in explaining himſelf, ſaid his words were, " that the Houſe ought, in *almoſt* all caſes, to ſubmit to the opinion of the Speaker."

The debate on the form of order now became general, being warmly interſered in by the *Attorney-general*, *Mr Dunning*, *Mr Townſhend*, *Mr Burke*, &c. when *Sir William Meredith* roſe, to obſerve how abſurd it was for the Houſe to be in ſo violent a debate when no motion was before them; he therefore moved, " that the queſtions put to Admiral Keppel, and the anſwers thereto given by him, be taken down by the clerk as evidence," which he had no ſooner done, than *Lord North* roſe, and moved as an amendment, " that no inquiry having been inſtituted, the queſtion put to Admiral Keppel, and his anſwer thereto, be taken down as evidence." After a long and ſpirited debate, the Houſe divided, when Mr Fox's mode of proceeding was negatived by 208 to 169.

The original debate was then reſumed; Mr Fox going again upon his former grounds of accuſation of the Admiralty, further queſtioning Admiral Keppel, and finally moving, as a reſolution of the Houſe, " That it appeared to that Houſe that ſending out Admiral Keppel with 20 ſhips and 4 frigates in June, when it appears as a certainty that there were 27 ſhips of the line in Breſt water, with many frigates, and it is highly probable there were 32 ſhips of the line there, with many frigates, was ſending out Admiral Keppel with an inadequate force, and might have been attended with very dangerous conſequences to this nation."

Lord Mulgrave obſerved, that the Hon. Admiral in his defence, part of which had been read by an Hon. Gentleman, had been juſtifiable in making uſe of every argument that he thought might tend to incline his judges to acquit him; but as the charge againſt him went only to his conduct on the 27th and 28th of July laſt, he would have been as juſtifiable in laying before the Court the hiſtory of his whole life, as to relate tranſactions of the month of March, totally unconnected with the 27th of July: his counſel, who had drawn up his defence, had done well to do all in their power for their client; but they ſhould not have endeavoured to criminate others who were unconcerned in the proſecution. He begged the Houſe would not ſuffer itſelf to be impoſed on by bold aſſertions, ſupported by nothing but by vehemence and oratory.—He contended that the Admiralty had not impoſed on the nation, when they had aſſerted that we had 42 ſail of the line ready for ſea, or in great forwardneſs; this he confirmed by mentioning the ſtations and names of the ſhips. He could not account for the Hon. Admiral's not having received pleaſure when he viewed the ſix ſhips with a ſeaman's eye; they had been in a ſituation which certainly had given him pleaſure; the Courageux he could ſpeak to with more certainty, as ſhe had been under his command.—The Hon. Gentleman ſpoke as if ſhips ſprung up like muſhrooms, and that 24 ſail of the line, excluſive of Admiral Byron's ſquadron, had been got ready between March and June; he ſhould have reflected that in all affairs when great preparations are

making, the effect is not ſeen for a great while, and then it ſuddenly appears; but to argue from that ſuddenneſs, that preparatory meaſures had not been long before adopted, was a proof that the Hon. Gentleman was not, or would not, be acquainted with things that muſt neceſſarily ſtrike every other perſon.--He would not admit that a defeat of Admiral Keppel's 20 ſhips, if ſuch a thing had happened, would have been attended with the ruin of our navy; for he truſted that our officers and men would have behaved like men, and like Britons; and that conſequently they would have made the victory ſo dear to the French, as to render them unable to draw any very great advantages from it. It could not be ſuppoſed that we ſhould loſe the whole fleet by a defeat; and the moſt he believed the French could derive from their victory would be, that they might perhaps refit and put to ſea again before us. In King William's days, we had been twice beaten, and had twice loſt the dominion of the channel, and yet the ſeeds of future navies had not been choaked up. The French had defeated Lord Torrington and the Dutch, our allies, under Admiral Calemberg, and yet the only way in which we felt that defeat at home, was by the burning of a ſingle town. The ſending out a fleet to look into Breſt, with orders to return home if the enemy ſhould appear ſtronger, was juſtifiable by a precedent made in the laſt war, by an Admiralty that was deſervedly reſpectable. When Monſ. de Conflans threatened Ireland with an invaſion, Sir Edward Hawke was ſent out with 14 ſail of the line, to watch the motions of the French at Breſt; he was to cruiſe for 14 days, and to look into the enemy's port; and after that an order (a copy of which his Lordſhip read) was diſpatched to Sir Edward to return, as the fleet of France had been diſcovered to be much ſtronger than his. Sir Edward did not get the order, but uſing his own diſcretion, returned without it. Hence it was fair to infer, that the Admiralty then did not think it dangerous to ſend out a ſmall ſquadron of obſervation, or diſgraceful to order their Admiral to turn his back upon the French coaſt. His Lordſhip hoped that all theſe reaſons would carry conviction to the minds of Gentlemen, and prove to them that the motion then on the table was ſuch as the Houſe ought not by any means to agree to.

Admiral Keppel acknowledged that his counſel had aſſiſted in drawing up his defence, and he owed them every obligation; for if he had not been adviſed, and counſelled in the powerful manner he was, he muſt have ſunk beneath a formidable conſpiracy. He had laid the whole hiſtory of his life before his judges; for he mentioned his 40 years ſervice. The caſe of Sir Edward Hawke he would not allow to be ſimilar to his; he was in that fleet of obſervation; the force of the Breſt fleet was at that time well known, and no danger was to be apprehended from it then: yet he had remained at ſea till we were diſabled by ſtorms, and eaten up with the ſcurvy: but for his part he would never riſk his country's ſafety, or his honour.

Lord North felt himſelf urged by juſtice to put in his claim for a ſhare in the blame, if any there was, in the conduct of the firſt Lord of the Admiralty in the inſtance alluded to; that noble Lord had not acted alone; his conduct had been the reſult of a determination of his Majeſty's ſervants; it was therefore juſt that thoſe who had concurred in the meaſure ſhould bear their part of the cenſure of the Houſe, and not ſuffer it to fall entirely on the head of one man, who might, for aught the Hon. Gentleman knew who made the motion, have acted contrary to his own opinion, in acquieſcing with that of his Majeſty's ſervants. This premiſed, he turned to the motion. It was for a cenſure on Adminiſtration, and was ſupported by evidence. But was the evidence concluſive? Had it proved what it was adduced to eſtabliſh? By no means. The papers found in the Licorne and Pallas frigates, made but very little in favour of the motion: they went no farther than to prove, that when 27, or, as Gentlemen would have it, 32 ſail of the line ſhould be ready to ſail, they were to anchor in a certain order, when they ſhould get into the road. If a ſimilar paper had been found by the French on board the Lively, with the diſpoſition of 30 ſail of ſhips then getting ready at Portſmouth and elſewhere, would they have argued right, if, from ſuch a paper, they ſhould conclude that we had then 30 ſail actually ready for ſea? The French, he verily believed, had not, at that time, more than 17 ready to put to ſea. If, in the beginning of June, the French had 30 ſail of the line ready for ſea, their conduct muſt certainly have been very ſtrange

not to have failed till the 9th of July, though we were at ſea with only 20 ſhips. The proofs that were brought by the Gentleman who made the motion to ſupport his charge, he truſted muſt appear to every member as weak and inſufficient; and indeed the Hon. Gentleman himſelf ſeemed not unconſcious of the weakneſs of his proof; for he appeared to reſt all his hope on what it was unfair to expect; namely, that Adminiſtration ſhould prove a negative, which he flattered himſelf was the leſs neceſſary, as the affirmative had not as yet been eſtabliſhed by even the ſhadow of a proof. The neceſſity of ſending Admiral Keppel to ſea at firſt, was ſelf-evident; a great number of merchantmen were going out; a reinforcement was ſending to Gibraltar; were they to be truſted to an ordinary convoy? Certainly not: becauſe though the French had not then at ſea a powerful fleet, yet they had ſmall diviſions cruiſing about, that would have been an overmatch for an ordinary convoy. The largeſt Weſt India fleet that ever came home at once was then on the point of arriving: ten India ſhips were at no great diſtance from land:—Were they to be neglected? The Gentleman was careful to preſerve the ſeeds of future navies; could he then blame Adminiſtration for having been ſolicitous to preſerve two trading fleets that carried in their boſoms the moſt ample ſeeds of future navies that ever appeared at once off our coaſts? The meaſure had been planned after mature deliberation, when government did not ſee any reaſon to apprehend for the ſafety of Admiral Keppel's force; they were not miſtaken; the event juſtified them, and ſucceſs in the end had crowned the meaſure, to the ſatisfaction of the whole nation. The Hon. Admiral mentioned in his defence, that he had been denied, what juſtice intitled him to, the right of producing his inſtructions on his trial. For that Lord Sandwich was not alone reſponſible; the reſt of his Majeſty's ſervants were as guilty, if guilty at all. It had been debated in council, and determined, that if the inſtructions were made public, they would diſcover what ought to be kept private; but ſuch part of the inſtructions as might relate to the charge brought againſt him, he was left at full liberty to reveal. He had been accuſed of not having approved of the Admiral's conduct in returning home on the taking of the French frigates: it needed not his approbation; the propriety and wiſdom of the action were ſelf-evident, and ſpoke for themſelves. Upon the whole, he hoped the motion would appear to the Houſe as it did to him, improper, unjuſt, and totally unſupported in reaſon or argument.

Admiral Keppel did not allude to the ſame part of his inſtructions as the noble Lord; he wiſhed for the liberty to make uſe of other parts, which were well known to the other noble Lord (Mulgrave), if he ſhould have been pinched for a defence. He ſailed once with 24 ſhips of the line with a weſterly wind; but he was determined never to riſk the ſafety of his country, and his own glory, by ſailing again from Portſmouth with ſuch a wind; and he declared he had not learned, until his firſt return, that our trading fleets were ſo near home as he afterwards found they were.—To be obliged to retreat gave him infinite pain; he would have been happy to have had it in his power even to make a ſtand againſt the enemy; if he was capable of envy, he would have envied the noble Lord in his eye (Howe) the glory he acquired by going in queſt of, and bravely facing a fleet ſo far ſuperior to his own; to gain ſuch a glory, he would retire with pleaſure from public life.

Lord Howe begged leave to aſk the honourable Admiral how many ſhips he had expected to find at Breſt when he ſailed firſt; the Admiral replied, he had always heard the Miniſters talk of 17 ſail, which perhaps was the number that might be ſo equipped, as to enable them to ſail round the world; but he himſelf expected to meet about 22, 23, or 24.

Lord Howe approved the meaſure of ſending out the fleet to protect our trade, provided the Admiral had received orders to return when he ſhould have ſeen the convoys ſafe out of the channel. He blamed the conduct of thoſe who had diſbanded all the midſhipmen in the time of peace, which made it ſo difficult at preſent to get experienced officers.

Lord Mulgrave joined in opinion about the midſhipmen; but ſaid, that meaſure had not been attended with ſuch bad conſequences as he himſelf had at firſt apprehended.

Hereupon the debate ended, and the motion was rejected on a diviſion, 170 for the queſtion, and 204 againſt it.

GOVERNOR JOHNSTONE'S SPEECH *in the Debate in the* HOUSE OF COMMONS *on Monday, March* 22 *on Mr* FOX'S MOTION *for a Vote of Cenſure on Adminiſtration for not ſending out a Reinforcement earlier laſt year to* Lord HOWE *at* New-York.

GOVERNOR *JOHNSTONE* ſaid, that until he had heard the Hon Admiral [Keppel] in his place, upon a former debate, declare, "That after Adminiſtration had received intelligence concerning the deſtination of the Toulon ſquadron, he, the Admiral, was of opinion that the Miniſters had done every thing in their power to aſſiſt Lord Howe; that they had not ſufficient force to ſend a fleet to the Mediterranean; that, beſides, it would have been too late to ſtop the Toulon ſquadron at the Streights mouth, after intelligence had been received of their ſailing; and to have ſent off a ſquadron for North America, before it was evident from the courſe d'Eſtaing held that he was bound to North America, would have been equally wrong and imprudent; and that from the moment the frigates arrived, marking d'Eſtaing's deſtination, every diſpatch was uſed in ſending Admiral Byron, and therefore reſpecting that tranſaction he could not blame them." (He then proceeded thus:) I ſay, before I heard this opinion ſolemnly delivered by ſo able an officer, who was then at the head of the fleet, and who was probably conſulted, I never entertained a doubt that Adminiſtration were highly to blame in not previouſly ſending a reinforcement of five ſhips of the line to Lord Howe. Undoubtedly, after ſo reſpectable an authority, gentlemen ought to weigh the circumſtances well, before they pronounce a cenſure upon the conduct of Miniſters, who were ſupported by ſo able an opinion on the arrangements they had made. But I, who do not form my deciſions on the mere opinions of others, and am not apt to change my ſentiments unleſs I am convinced by ſound argument, do ſtill maintain that Adminiſtration ought to have ſent off five ſhips of the line to North America the moment they received the intelligence that rendered it probable d'Eſtaing was bound there. That intelligence, added to many other circumſtances, ſhewed to a degree of demonſtration, that the Toulon ſquadron could be bound to no other place. Mr Deane, the agent for the Colonies, was on board; Mr Gerard, who had ſigned the treaty with the American deputies, was on board; much merchandiſe was embarked; the fate of our own fleet and of our army were at ſtake; the principal object of the war depended on preventing any bad effects which this ſquadron might produce in North America without a timely reinforcement, and therefore every thing called for the meaſure which I contend ſhould have been adopted; for although I am far from thinking the conſequences would have been ſo fatal as the noble Lord who ſpoke laſt (Howe), and other Gentlemen, have painted them in the courſe of the debate; or that we were ſo totally deſtitute of the means of reſiſtance, if the ſquadron then under the command of Lord Howe had been collected, as Adminiſtration had reaſon to ſuppoſe; yet in that caſe the deciſion would have been doubtful, and with the chance againſt us, and upon any unfavourable event, the blow would have been ſo ſevere, that it is not probable we ſhould have recovered from the effects during the war; and therefore the riſque was ſuch, that no prudent men, having the conduct of national affairs, ſhould have hazarded the conſequences, eſpecially when they had both the means of avoiding it with certainty, and the chance of deſtroying the Toulon ſquadron. But, Sir, I will always be fair in my arguments; I impute this delay to the unjuſt fears that were then propagated, and are ſtill propagated, with a view to ſtop the vigorous exertions of government, of the dreadful conſequences in caſe the French ſhould enter the channel with a ſuperior fleet. For my own part, I have no ſuch dreadful apprehenſion from ſuch a meaſure; I wiſh I ſaw them there with even four or five ſhips ſuperior; I would give them this advantage, to have the chance of more beneficial conſequences; I remember this ſituation, ſo much dreaded, happened within my own memory. When I went firſt to ſea, in the year 1744, the French got as high as Dungeneſs; but the exertions at that time, as we ſhould find them again on a ſimilar occaſion, ſoon fitted out old guard-ſhips, hulks, and every thing capable of bearing a battery, till we were able to face them in ſix or eight days. The enemy eſcaped by miſmanagement; but in caſe they had come to an engagement then, or ſhall ever venture a battle hereafter in the channel, let it be remembered, that nature has given us numerous ports in the channel for the protection of the largeſt ſhips; while the

French, on the contrary, as if providence intended we should be mistress of the narrow seas, have not one port from Ushant to Graveline which a line of battle ship can enter. As westerly winds in general prevail, what then is to become of disabled ships in the event of a well-fought battle? They must run to Norway or Denmark, the very place where I should wish to see them safely lodged, entirely out of the way of injuring us.

As I entirely differ from the noble Lord who spoke last in almost every thing he has said, I will consider the heads of his discourse separately, and give my reasons to the House for this disagreement. His Lordship first alledges that no reinforcement was sent to him, because of the two line of battle ships mentioned by the noble Lord of the Admiralty, one was intended to attend on the Commissioners in case they thought proper to return immediately, and the other was destined to bring his Lordship home; still the two ships, Trident and Ardent, were there; the Admiralty had a right to reckon upon them, as it could not be supposed that either the Commissioners, who sailed in the Trident from England a week later than d'Estaing sailed from Toulon, or the Ardent, who sailed with the convoy a little before them, could possibly have left the ports of North America before the packet, which sailed the 5th of May, would announce the approach of the French squadron, and therefore they were ships to be considered as on the spot, to be used and depended upon as the event has proved. The Admiralty had further reasons to expect that the whole of Lord Howe's force would have been collected, especially the two-decked ships, because they had sent his Lordship very early notice of the sailing of Monsieur la Motte Piquet, and of the certainty of a war with France: in this case his force was far from being despicable. Why the two-decked ships were not collected after two months notice, is a question on which I am perswaded his Lordship will be able to give very good reasons. But here I acknowledge I am speaking from general information, without having seen the particular orders transmitted to him, which his Lordship states as being liable to two interpretations; and this brings me naturally to remark the improper mode of our present proceeding, in proposing severe censures, without bringing the whole of the evidence necessary to understand the transaction before us. I can vote upon the subject, because I am sufficiently acquainted with the facts necessary to form my judgment; but I question if a hundred members in the House know the actual force Lord Howe had under his command, or the confidence the Admiralty could have that this force would be collected, besides many other circumstances that should be in proof to form a judgment on the present question.

The next point the noble Lord states, (and the Honourable Gentleman who made the motion has inforced the same argument,) is, that in case Monsr. d'Estaing had found our army at Philadelphia, and our ships in the Delaware, the army would have been starved, and the shipping destroyed. This opinion is general throughout the nation; it has been favoured by the friends of Administration, to enforce the wisdom of their measure in abandoning Philadelphia so opportunely as they did. It has been agreed to by this side of the House, to magnify the risk which our fleet and our army run by their bad management. But on this subject, as I may probably do on many others, I differ from them both. I maintain, as I always have done, that the abandoning Philadelphia at the moment we did, was most fatal to our affairs in North America; and that supposing no such orders had been given, and Monsr. d'Estaing had arrived off the Delaware as he did, that neither the ships in that river, nor the army at Philadelphia, ran any risk from that circumstance for six or eight weeks at least, by which time we must have been relieved from any impressions of restraint, by the navigation of that river being interrupted. First, I say, that the navigation of that river is so intricate, that supposing the buoys cut away, the best pilots of the country could not have traced out the channel to have ascended the river with such ships as those under Monsr d'Estaing, in eight or ten days. Next, I assert, that none of the seventy-four or eighty gun ships, without being lightened, could have passed the flats, as the Trident went on ground twice at the top of high water, not from missing the channel, but from the shallowness of the water; and this ship draws three feet less water than any of the French 74 gun ships. Thirdly, I assert, that supposing Monsr. d'Estaing, with his whole force, had actually ascended the Delaware, above the flats, that all our ships, both men of war and transports, could have been moved

in ſafety above the chevaux-de-frize; or the tranſports could have been removed above the chevaux-de-frize, and the ſhips of war moored in a half-moon below, with flanking batteries on each ſide of the river, which was in poſſeſſion of our army. We ſhould alſo have had the advantage of ſending fire-ſhips down the ſtream among the enemy. The river is not ſo broad as the Thames at Graveſend, and d'Eſtaing, after paſſing through a hot fire in aſcending, muſt have been repulſed in the ſame manner, which experience has demonſtrated we were capable of doing by the late attack at St Lucia, where Admiral Barrington, with a very inferior force *indeed*, has ſhewn what men not willing to deſpair can accompliſh. For my own part, after conſidering the ſubject on every point, again and again, I really think, ſo far from any danger by the direct application of the force of the enemy in the Delaware, that there was hardly any riſk from any thing that could have been done by them, in that river, againſt the reſiſtance of our ſhips and army. New-York would have been the place in danger. But it is always to be remembered, if orders had not been given for leaving Philadelphia, our great ſhips of war would not have been in the river Delaware, and therefore New-York was equally capable of receiving the defence, which they actually did preſent when d'Eſtaing came off that port. So that on every alternative the operations of his force would have been equally abortive. But the noble Lord ſays, the army would have been ſtarved. To my knowledge there was five weeks proviſion for the army at Philadelphia, and ſtill greater quantities in the river when we arrived there, tho' it had been determined to leave the place. If General Clinton had been to begin his campaign in Pennſylvania, undoubtedly he would have had a larger ſtock of proviſions in ſtore there, and therefore it is not a juſt argument to confound the conſequences of mixed plans. But as the caſe happened, five weeks proviſions could, without hardſhip, have been prolonged to ten. The fertile countries of the Jerſies and Pennſylvania, and the lower counties on the Delaware, would have been open to us, and all of them abounding in proviſions. On the firſt movement of our troops, Waſhington muſt have croſſed the Suſquehannah, and left all thoſe plentiful regions to our forage: Even as matters then ſtood, confining ourſelves to Philadelphia, without an out-poſt, proviſions came into the town in the greateſt abundance. I have heard much of the ſtarving, and various diſtreſſes which the army underwent, ſince I came to England; but I was an eye-witneſs to no ſuch ſcenes of miſery; on the contrary, the moſt plentiful markets I ever beheld were at Philadelphia and New-York. The troops lived as well as could be wiſhed, and rather in too great abundance for the hardy deeds of a ſoldier. Things were dear, but not from any want in the articles, but the great plenty of money circulated by ſuch a fleet and ſuch an army, with their ſeveral attendants. It is therefore clear, that we did not eſcape the bad conſequences that might be dreaded from the Toulon fleet, from the orders which were given for abandoning Philadelphia; on the contrary, the moſt imminent danger, and the greateſt riſk which we run, was from theſe very orders; for I admit, if d'Eſtaing had catched our ſhips at the critical moment after our army had abandoned Philadelphia, and when we were coming with the men of war and tranſports from the Delaware, the blow would have been moſt diſaſtrous; nor can Adminiſtration take any credit from thoſe orders, without leaving themſelves devoid of excuſe in the preſent queſtion; for ſurely if they had ordered Philadelphia to be abandoned with a view to the operations of the Toulon fleet, or any force that might be ſent from France, they are doubly criminal in not ſending timely reinforcements of ſhips to defeat the views of the enemy which they had ſo clearly foreſeen: neither can Adminiſtration claim the merit of the ſucceſs of the troops in the Weſt-Indies, as the good effects of that order which the learned Lord has aſcribed to them; for in caſe theſe troops had failed as was intended, half would have been in their graves at this moment. They would have proceeded in the hurricane months at the moſt ſickly ſeaſon. I was equally willing the troops ſhould have been employed in the Weſt Indies in the winter-time as the learned Lord, but I ſay they might equally have done what they have now performed, and have acted four months in North America againſt the revolted Colonies, at the moſt critical moment of our diſpute, where retreat upon conceſſion was fatal to our cauſe. [*To be concluded in our next.*]

[*Notes to Correſpondents deferred.*]